

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

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Founder

in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland  
International Headquarters  
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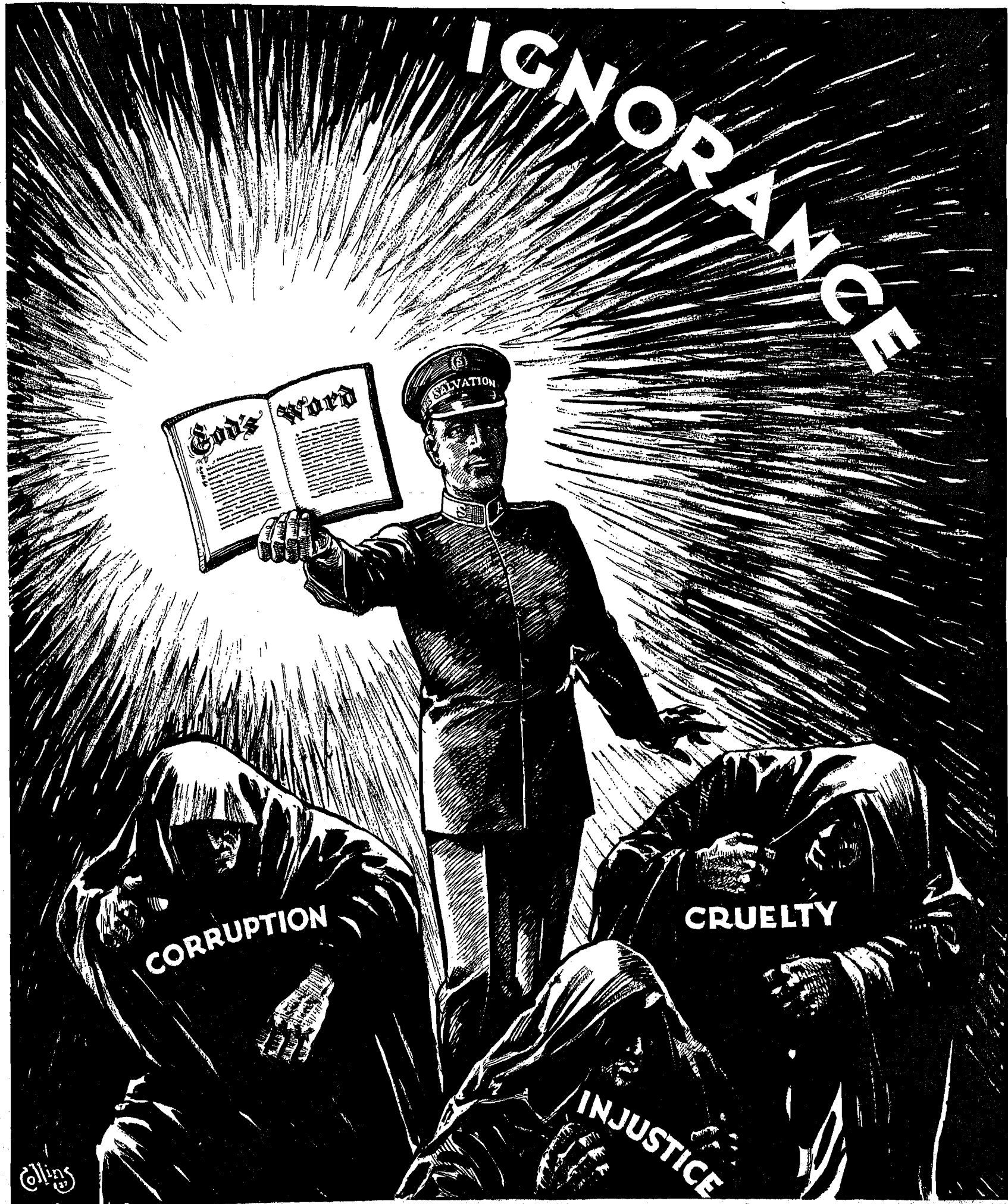
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JAMES HAY, Commissioner



“THE ENTRANCE OF THY WORD GIVETH LIGHT”

PSALM 119:129

# Realize This?

# DO YOU

## YOU MAY HAVE A GOOD TIME By GIVING SOMEONE ELSE A GOOD TIME

### DAILY MEDITATIONS

#### ON AWAKENING, PRAY:

Help me dear Lord to live this day as I will wish I had lived when I come to die.

#### SUNDAY

Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.—Matt. 25:23.

O Father! help us to resign

Our hearts, our strength, our wills to Thee;

Then even lowliest work of Thine

Most noble, blest, and sweet will be.

Let us sing Song No. 258.

#### MONDAY

In the multitude of my thoughts within me Thy comforts' delight my soul.—Ps. 94:19.

Perplexed, but not in despair; cast down, but not destroyed.—2 Cor. 4:8, 9.

Discouraged in the work of life, Disheartened by its load, Shamed by its failures or its fears, I sink beside the road;—

But let me only think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.

Let us sing Song No. 29.

#### TUESDAY

That ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.—Rom. 12:2.

Thou knowest what is best; And who but Thee, O God, hath power to know? In Thy great will my trusting heart shall rest; Beneath that will my humble head shall bow.

Let us sing Song No. 854.

#### WEDNESDAY

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.—Matt. 26:41.

I want a sober mind, A self-renouncing will, That tramples down and casts behind

The baits of pleasing ill; A spirit still prepared, And armed with jealous care, Forever standing on its guard, And watching unto prayer.

Let us sing Song No. 546.

#### THURSDAY

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men. Not with eye-service, as men-pleasers; but in singleness of heart, fearing God.—Col. 3:22, 23.

Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see, And what I do in anything, To do it as for Thee.

Let us sing Song No. 919.

### GOD-TOUCHED TESTIMONIES

#### Arrows of Blessing and Conviction which Wing Their Way to the Hearts of Listeners Seen and Unseen

WHETHER in Halifax, Vancouver, some tiny hamlet perched high on the Rocky Mountain slopes or the level cross-roads of a prairie settlement, a ringing straight-from-the-heart testimony to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ must come as an elevating message to the people.

The Army's message is a savor of

life unto life and especially in the open-air, under the domed vault of Heaven, God's great cathedral, The Army's natural battle-ground, is this true. Witness the numbers of the redeemed who have been attracted and won for God through The Army's Open-air ministry. They are legion.

Here is a story or two which show strikingly how God is using The Army to win and bless souls in the open-air.

"Well, it doesn't appear as if we are doing much good around here," said Captain T— to his Lieutenant one rainy night as they stood together on the main street of a small lakeside town.

words of a Salvation song. The Lieutenant prayed and the Captain read a portion of Scripture, following which he gave his testimony.

One solitary person—a woman—passed by the Officers during the brief period they stood in the drizzling rain, but a stray God-touched sentence took hold of that soul. She slept not a wink that night because of the strong conviction that came over her soul.

The next evening the woman, the mother of quite a large family, came to The Army Hall and, to the Officers' great joy, knelt at the Mercy-seat. She went home happy, got her husband converted, and the children followed the lead of the parents. A revival broke out at the Corps and led to the Salvation of a great many souls.

A storekeeper in a western prairie town was also the Bible-class teacher at the local Methodist Church. He gazed thoughtfully through his display window and fumbled nervously with a letter he had just written to his pastor tendering his resignation from his class. He had had trouble in some connection or other and was feeling sorely discouraged.

Suddenly the sound of a Salvationist out on the street giving a ringing testimony fell upon his ears. He listened for a while and then started violently. The speaker's message seemed to be right for him. He crumpled up the note in his hand and murmured to himself: "I'll stay right by my job!"

### CLEAN HANDS

Are Required to Handle  
The Bread of Life

SOME of the best lessons of the spiritual life are taught in the most unlikely places, amid homely surroundings, and in very ordinary circumstances. The other day the breadman called at our place to deliver his wares and, after the usual exchange of business courtesies asked to be permitted to wash his hands, as he had soiled them in the course of his labors. After he had done so, he turned to the customer, smiled and said rather significantly: "You know, we men who deliver the staff of life must have clean hands!"

Long after he had gone the bread-carrier's sentence-sermon burned in the writer's mind, "... staff of life ... clean hands ...". What a theme for an address!

Salvationists, and, indeed all who profess to carry the Bread of Life to the needy souls dwelling on the highways and on the byways, must have clean hands and pure hearts, unstained and unsoiled by worldly and contaminating influences if they are to be direct and efficient channels of Divine blessing and power.

Clean hands will give the bearer strength. Clean hands will inspire confidence on the part of the recipient. Clean hands will glorify God—the Provider of every good and perfect gift. Let us carry the Bread of Life, God's Word and Message, to the perishing—but let us carry it with clean hands!

They had had a rather discouraging time since taking charge of the Corps and the outlook was not bright. "Here goes, however," he continued, and forthwith commenced to give out the

He did so and in consequence, is a happy man to-day, wielding a wide influence in the town. But he will never forget the message brought to him by The Army Open-air.

#### FRIDAY

Wherefore, beloved ... be diligent that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless.—2 Peter 3:14.

His conscience knows no secret stings,

While grace and joy combine To form a life whose holy springs Are hidden and divine.

Let us sing Song No. 896.

#### SATURDAY

We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.—Rom. 8:28.

As for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good.—Gen. 1:20.

Ill that He blesses is our good, And unblest good is ill;

### A SPLENDID MOTTO

AN OLD man hobbling along on a cane stopped an Officer a few days ago, looked him straight in the eyes and chuckled.

"I like it fine!" he said.

"Like what, dad?" enquired the other—"The weather?"

"The weather's all right, but that's not what I am thinking of. It's The Army's motto. It's a good 'yun!"

"Let's have it, then, dad. I don't quite get you."

The old man chuckled with glee.

"Wherever I meet you fellows you always say, 'God bless you!' Isn't that a good motto?"

"I'll say it is!" rejoined the Salvationist and added half-unconsciously, "God bless you, dad!"

A hearty "God bless you!" is one of the finest greetings in the world, and while The Army certainly has no monopoly of the same, it is probably used more freely by Salvationists than by the members of any other religious body.

Many a soul has been won for God by a warm hand-clasp and a "God bless you!" Many a weary comrade has been inspired to "carry on" in a hard fight.

A "God bless you!" costs but little and often means much.

Say—and mean—a "God bless you!" once in a while! The world needs it. And needs it badly.

### GOD WILL SAVE YOU!

"A bruised reed shall He not break, and the smoking flax shall He not quench."—Isaiah xlii 2.

This is a tender message from God to those whose characters have been bruised by sin, and in whose hearts evil has almost put out the spark of Divinity which He placed there.

It makes us feel that—

God understands the sinner—"He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust."

He pities the sinner, and yearns to restore him to His image—"Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee."

He will be very patient with the weak one—"I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness."

None are too bad for Him to save—"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

Thousands of the vilest sinners have proved that God is faithful to His promises. Sins of years can be washed away, broken lives can be renewed, abased natures can be changed, weakened wills can be strengthened. His blood can make the vilest clean."

### Jesus Makes Everything Right

"Before I was saved," said the boy, "everything went wrong at our house; father was wrong; mother was wrong; sister was wrong; and I was wrong; but now, since I have learned to know and love Jesus, everything is right. I know why everything went wrong before, it was because I was wrong myself."

And all is right that seems most wrong,  
If it be His sweet Will.  
Let us sing Song No. 596.

# HOW THE ARMY GOT A HOSTEL!

*Everybody Wondered what the Hidden Reason might be; but the Colonel told the Major and that's how we came by the belated story of a War-Time Success*

AT HIS big desk in the large office of the Hotel de Ville at A—, France, which faced on to the town square, sat the harassed Commandant. Troops were being rushed through the town continually and he must provide accommodation for all comers. Every available building had been commandeered, and the Commandant, who was a Colonel on the Canadian General Staff, had the situation well in hand.

An orderly came in, saluted. Two Salvation Army Officers were asking to see the Commandant.

"Send them in," shortly ordered the Colonel.

They entered, rather apologetically. "Sorry to trouble you, sir; we know you are busy, but could you help us? We want to get a place to use as a rest room for the troops."

"What kind of a place do you want? Have you got a place in mind?"

## Trying to be Satisfied

"Oh, yes, we have a room selected. It is about 14 feet x 16 feet in the Rue F—."

"Are you sure that will be large enough?" he asked.

"Oh, no, but we have to be satisfied with what we can get," the Salvationists replied.

The Commandant hesitated. He was busy, but he was thinking. He rose from his chair and walked to the great window overlooking the town square. "There is a building over there on the corner. Do you see that?" pointing to a large building facing on the square.

"What; that three-storey building, sir?"

"Yes, could you use that?"

"Sure we could use it, if we could get it, but—"

"But could you get it fixed up for use?"

"Oh, yes, that would not trouble us. The engineers have promised to help us by fixing up a building if we can get one."

"Well, then, you can have that."

Oh, that will be splendid," they cried, and without any more than waiting to thank him, and to get their permit, they hurried off to start work.

"Those men set to work as I never saw men work," the Commandant afterwards said. "In a few days, they had the place all fixed up—Oh, well,

good enough to suit their purpose, and they were serving out coffee and doughnuts and having a wonderful time with the men."

Then the fun began.

A chaplain came to see the Commandant.

"Did you give those S. A. chaps that building?"

"Yes, I did. Why?"

"Well, I've been here three months, and you belong to our Church, but

to show us some real desire to get something done for the men. Yes, I gave them the building because they are in earnest and we are not."

And they had a long talk, after which both determined to do something more practical by way of real help to the men passing through their hands.

Then came a fellow-Officer questioning:

"Did you give those Army fellows

day, a Salvation Army Officer came and said General Booth, the Founder of The Army, was coming to Kingston for two days' meetings, and asked if my people would entertain him while he was in the city.

"Now, my folks are Church of England people and mother was a very devout woman. She had always believed in The Army for some reason, and when others doubted their motives and methods, mother stood up for them. Without hesitation, she said: 'Yes, we'll entertain him gladly,' and to our home, he came. He was a great personality. He dominated our home circle. His prayers were an inspiration and benediction. He asked mother if she would go with him to the gatherings, which she consented to do. On the way in the cab, the General asked her to pray with him for the blessing of God on his service, and he prayed kneeling on the floor of the cab. His visit and the meetings made an indelible impression on my mother. She never forgot.

## "We Promised Her"

"Some years after, she was dying. The family were called one day; she was getting very weak; but she wanted especially to speak to her boys. My brother and I stood by her bedside and listened intently to her loving advice and then she said: 'I want you to promise me, if you ever have a chance to help The Salvation Army, you will do so.' We promised her and she was satisfied."

The Commandant's eyes were moist. His voice was husky when he began again. "I never had much chance to do anything for them until they asked me for accommodation a few days ago, and I remembered my mother's wish and my promise, and I gave them the use of that building. Well, that's the hidden reason."

"Thanks, Colonel," said the Major. "It's a jolly good reason, too."—H.C.T.

A story, too good to be lost, is going the rounds in London. An elderly lady entered the Bank of England and presented a parcel of War Loan. "Madam, is this for conversion or redemption?" asked the bank officer. "Young man," retorted the lady, "is this the Bank of England or the Church of England?"

## When a Man Goes Fishing

A FISHERMAN friend of mine tells me that he goes fishing so that he can change his environment inside and out. That involves old clothes and—but let him tell it:

"When I know that I am to go fishing I plan for it, and think about it, and live in it for months. I like to put on my old clothes, an old hat, and an old suit of clothes. That does me more good than all the fishing. It changes my whole psychology. The very feel of old clothes does me good. It is just as if I had dropped off forty years and had become a barefoot boy again."



"I guess what happens to me is that I get back into the carefree thinking of childhood. My favorite painting is that picture of a barefoot boy walking down a country road, with a fishpole over his shoulder, and whistling. That's what fishing does for me. It makes me a boy again."—William L. Stidger.

you never offered the place to me."

"No, I did not, but did you ever ask for it, or any other place? I did not feel you were interested."

"Well, you might have given me a chance first."

And then the Commandant talked to him like a father.

"Now look here. You've been here so long and we never had a word from you to show you cared about this sort of thing."

"Yes," he continued, "you and I belong to the same Church, but what are we doing for the fellows? Are we alive to our opportunities? I don't blame you any more than I blame myself. We call ourselves Christians, but it takes these men to come along

that building across the town square?"

"Yes, I did. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I wondered why you did it."

"Well, they'll do good work, won't they?"

"Sure thing, but that's not the reason. What's behind it? There's something else, isn't there?"

"Well, since you ask, there is something else," said the Commandant, "if you want to know, I'll tell you."

"All right, shoot the works."

"Well, when I was a boy, my people lived at Kingston, Ontario. At the old mansion we used to entertain noted people who came to the city, and once or twice entertained the Governor-General, Lord S—, when on a visit to the city and district. One

## HE WAS AN UNEXPECTED CALLER

We Give Here a Glimpse of a Strange Little City Office and the Work which is Done There

sit down." The man did so. "Now tell me why you want \$500."

Then began a long interview, punctuated by hysterical outbursts on the part of the agitated man, and persistent efforts by the man behind the desk to keep the other at his ease. There emerged a tale of business enterprise wrecked by drunken dissipation, of debts unpaid, stock seized for arrears in rent, building locked against him, and prosecution and perhaps imprisonment hanging threateningly low over his head. Nerves shattered by spirit drinking could stand no more. When some relatives telegraphed \$1 he had asked for, he spent fifty cents of it in whisky to drink before "making a hole in the river."

Stupidly drunk though he was, from somewhere there had floated into his

distraught mind some memory of The Salvation Army—it had an Anti-Suicide effort. He would try this first.

That was how it had come about that he had burst into the quiet man's office with his strange request; and that was how it happened that the little man had not been surprised or perturbed. He was there to serve such men as this.

The interview resulted in the untangling of some of the skeins of a muddled life, and the Salvationist's imperturbability calmed the other mind, too.

When the would-be suicide went to the Hostel next door for supper, bed, and breakfast, it was with some glimmering of hope that this quiet man knew everything and could do everything.

Sound sleep and good food, and an abatement of his worries changed his outlook considerably, and next day he was more ready to face the situation his own weakness and sin had created.

With the encouragement of the Anti-Suicide man he interviewed his creditors, who proved to be much kinder when properly approached than he had imagined them in his drunken insolvency. Then he was put into touch with a firm which gave him some canvassing to do. In an Army meeting at the Hostel, where he had found physical and mental refreshment, he saw his need of Divine forgiveness, and he sought Salvation.

Since then he has been working steadily and hopefully, paying off debts as fast as possible, and looking forward to the day when he shall have completely rehabilitated himself.

Queer work is carried on in city offices sometimes, says the London "War Cry," if walls had ears (and tongues) strange tales might be told by bricks and mortar.

A SHADOW fell across the threshold, and heavy breathing announced to the meek-mannered man sitting behind his desk that an agitated caller had arrived. The meek-mannered man did not look up. He was used to unexpected callers, and an agitated man never agitated him.

Suddenly the visitor bawled across the desk, "I must have \$500 at once! Do you hear? I must have \$500 now!" Quietly the other looked up, with a pitying smile, as if the other man in the room was a well-known companion, whose wild ejaculations he had learned to ignore.

"Sit down," he invited quietly.

The stranger leaned threateningly across the desk. "Do you hear?" he hissed. "I must have \$500 now, or I shall go out and end my life."

"How do you propose to do it?" asked the quiet little man, "I have heard that drowning is about the easiest way, and the least messy."

"What! You don't intend to give me what I ask?"

"No, I suggested that you should

# Uncovered Disease — How Awful!

"It would be no exaggeration to say that fully half of the misery, uncertainty and weakness I come across arises from unconfessed sin!"

## A STIRRING CHALLENGE TO SINCERITY

I

**F**EW things surprise me more, either in my public work or in my personal dealing with souls, than the evidences I meet with of unconfessed sin. It would be no exaggeration to say that fully half the misery, uncertainty and weakness I come across arises from this cause. The fact is that the nature of man was not constructed to harbor evil. Sin is an intruder. Conscience, the fear of God, the capacity of memory, the instinct of self-preservation, all want to acknowledge what is wrong, to expel it, and to get rid of its sting. But men knowingly violate all this. They hide their sin. Thus they make untold misery for those about them, and bring final ruin upon themselves.

The teaching of the Bible is perfectly clear on this matter. Confession is a good thing. It makes for pardon. It helps toward resisting temptation. It gives humility and vigor to the soul. And it is good, also, because it is the condition on which God grants forgiveness. "Whoso confesseth and forsaketh his sin," said the Wise Man, "shall have mercy." "If we confess our sins," said the apostle, "He is faithful and just to forgive . . . and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." The Old and the New Testaments, patriarchs, prophets and apostles, all unite in this—that the confession of sin is the way to its forgiveness.

II

Confession is important if only because, in the nature of things, unconfessed sin tends with terrible swiftness to destroy the soul. Evil grows worse by being hidden. As with many physical, so with moral evils, they increase by being covered up. Hidden fire — what a peril that is! Undiscovered disease—how awful! If the fire had only been uncovered it might have been extinguished. If the sickness had been pointed out a remedy might have been found in time. It is so with sin. Is it not extraordinary that men do not confess?

For without confession there is no Salvation. The mercy of God is infinite toward men, and the sacrifice of Jesus Christ has provided a way of purity. But we must plead "guilty" before God if He is to pronounce us innocent. We must acknowledge our rebellion and surrender before we can be pardoned and set free. The sin we know and do not confess is the sin that is really sinking us nearer to Hell day by day. It does not signify how much and how sincerely we wish to be saved, or how deeply we may desire to do

By

## THE GENERAL

right, unless we confess what has been wrong.

And without confession there can be no peace of mind. The soul with unconfessed guilt upon it is like the troubled sea, it can never rest. The conscience with unconfessed sin upon it has a burden which nothing can take away. This is true of all men. It is not confined to murderers and seducers, or the inmates of prisons, or to the great crowd of those who spend their lives in fleeing from the discovery of crime. It concerns all who have sinned—all classes, all ages. Even the little child that stands before its parents knowing the wrong it has done feels it. The parents feel it also. Without confession there will be no rest. David said that while he kept silence about his sin his bones waxed old within him, "For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me." But when he said, "I will confess my transgressions," then he was forgiven, and at peace.

### Confession Essential to Repentance

Now, there is no denying these things. They are written large not only in the Scriptures and in the history of mankind, but upon the hearts of men and women around us. They are facts of which human consciousness itself attests the truth. No amount of theorizing or weeping or suffering can get away from them. Confession is an essential part of repentance; not merely the confession of sin in general, but the confession of particular sins. God will be no party to the covering up business. He hates it. Without confession of sin, therefore, there can be no mercy. Without confession there is no road to Heaven. Without confession, no hope in Christ.

III

I know, of course, that men do not confess because they do not think about their sin. The subject is not pleasant, and so they put it away from them. Nothing is much more astounding to those who know the reality of evil and its terrible consequences to the human spirit, than to see multitudes of intelligent men eat and drink and dress, rise up and lie down, go out and come in, get their gains and spend them, and do it all as though they had no sin—as though, indeed, they had no souls. They leave God to Himself,

and religion to faddists and extremists like the Salvationists! Their sin counts for nothing to them—less than nothing! They don't think about it, and so they never confess it, and so it is never forgiven.

Pride, no doubt, has something to do with this silence, about sins; at any rate, in some men. They say they are not like others. They do not drink, or blaspheme, or commit adultery, or cheat in business, or tell lies. They do the best they can. They pay their way. They are straight and decent. They are kind to their families. What more do you want? In short, what they really mean is that they have no sin to confess, and so confession has no place in their lives. They neither acknowledge their selfishness and rebellion and other wrongs to their fellow-men nor confess them to God.

When I think about the people I see yet another class—respectable, orderly folks, many of them church and chapel-goers, just living decent, quiet lives. They do not frequent theatres, or very seldom. They are not found on the race-courses or in the saloons. They are retiring, and careful, and harmless. They are not without some sense of sin. Conscience is not altogether dead within them; it is still a reality. It wakes up occasionally with special vitality, and demands attention; but they soothe it with promises and hopes. They are just indolent.

They are always intending that they will some day deal with this question of sin.

### Leave God Out of Their Lives

They quite approve of the preaching of the Gospel; they are even sympathetic with those who make desperate efforts on behalf of desperate sinners, and they have a languid kind of satisfaction in knowing that Salvation can effect such miracles as they hear from time to time are wrought in The Salvation Army. They are well-meaning, hoping people; but they never get beyond that. They never confess their sins, or cry in shame upon themselves for that greatest sin—leaving God out of their lives.

Yet all the time the apostle's words are ringing in our ears: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." And the solemn message of the Ancient Teacher is still sounding out its great warning, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy."

### BACKSLIDERS RETURN TO GOD

During a recent week-end at LUNENBURG (Captain Edith Goodale, Lieutenant Ann Roy) we enjoyed the visit of our Divisional Commander and his wife, Major and Mrs. Owen. This was the first visit of Mrs. Owen, and the message given by her in music and song was enjoyed by all. The weather was very favorable and good crowds gathered at the open-air meetings as well as the indoor meetings.

We are pleased to report that recently a number of backsliders have returned. Last Sunday night an Open-air was held after the meeting, when a good crowd gathered. God is blessing our efforts and we are pressing on to victory. —Crusader.

### POLISH PEOPLE INTERESTED

HAMILTON IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart).—On Sunday afternoon our Band paid a visit to the Polish church. A large number of Polish people came in for the service and listened intently to all that was said and done.

On the recent public holiday the Band, Home League and Songsters gathered together for a picnic which was held in Soper Park, Galt. A very enjoyable day was spent.

The week-end meetings were led by the Band. The presence of the Lord was felt and after the Salvation meeting we held an extra Open-air. We finished the week-end with a Musical Festival on the Monday night, when much interest was created through the performance of some of the young members of the Band. We are thankful for the comradely spirit which exists among our Bandmen.—S.D.

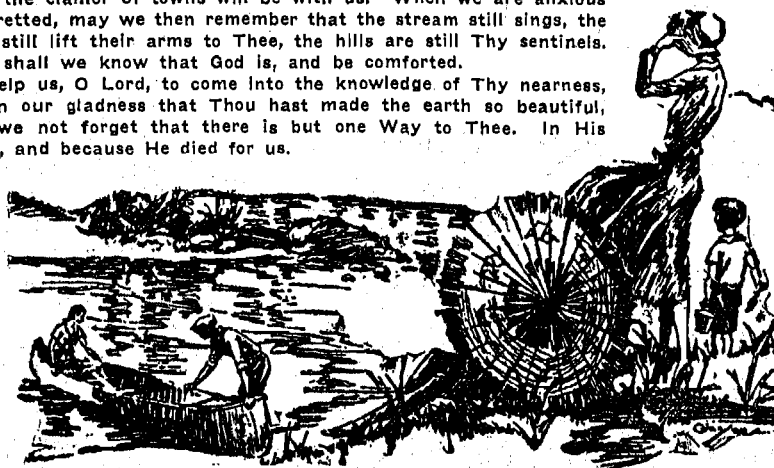
## Here is a Beautiful Camp Prayer

**W**E THANK THEE, O LORD, for all the quiet beauty of this earth, for the protecting night, for the gleaming of dawn along the sky, for the waking, working, and sleeping of Thy creatures.

In the clouds we see Thy majesty, and in every blade of grass is told Thy infinite care over the smallest details of Thy work. May we thus know that with Thee there are no things that do not matter.

Give us, we pray Thee, ears to hear Thy voice in the wind's free song, and grant that from our lips shall fall no sound to spoil Thy harmonies. Grant that our minds shall gather a goodly store of memories for our refreshment in coming days, when the clamor of towns will be with us. When we are anxious and fretted, may we then remember that the stream still sings, the trees still lift their arms to Thee, the hills are still Thy sentinels. Then shall we know that God is, and be comforted.

Help us, O Lord, to come into the knowledge of Thy nearness, and in our gladness that Thou hast made the earth so beautiful, may we not forget that there is but one Way to Thee. In His Name, and because He died for us.



### TRAINING COLLEGE VISITOR

On a recent Sunday meetings at BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Hawkes and Lieutenant Gammon) were conducted by our Officers. In the morning we had the joy of seeing one seeker come forward for re-education.

On Saturday we held our Young People's picnic at Victoria Park, where an enjoyable day was spent.

Last Sunday we were glad to have with us for the meetings Sergeant Doody, of the Training College. His messages brought us much blessing.—W.G.

### WARM WEATHER ZEAL

The warm weather does not retard the zeal of the comrades of the ST. STEPHEN Corps for during the summer season we have been holding extra Open-air and the attendances at these have been good. We held our annual picnic on August 3rd at Blackall's Grove, and had a very happy time.

Sunday, August 7th, Mrs. Adjutant Cummings, of Rosemount (Montreal), paid us a visit and in the Salvation meeting spoke from God's Word. We had the joy of seeing four adults and one junior at the Cross.—W.E.S.

### OPEN-AIR BLESSINGS

During a recent week-end at COL-LINGWOOD (Captain Trickett, Lieutenant Rodgers) we had with us Brother Scott, his daughter, Janet, Publication Sergeant, and Mrs. Greenhill and Corps Cadet Lottie Rodgers.

Extra Open-air were held which resulted in much blessing to the splendid crowds which listened. The vocal duets and messages of our visitors were much appreciated.





# Out On The Lone Trail

On a borrowed horse, with a non-financial mission, among the scattered homesteads in Northern Saskatchewan, The Army, Outrider makes himself handy and helpful

he set off upon his great adventure. "Here I am," he writes, by way of a monthly chronicle of events; "riding by day in the rain and sleeping in a bag at night. All those who have roofs to cover them when it rains will appreciate my condition. But I find joy in the task, for the Message of Salvation is being proclaimed, and we have our Master's word that, if He be lifted up He will draw all men unto Him.

"So here I am lifting up Christ, the One sure Helper in this time of depression and hardship.

"Finding employment is no difficulty with me nowadays. For instance, I came upon a farmer who was bemoaning the fact that the pigs belonging to some neighboring homesteaders had eaten up nearly all of his garden. He asked me if I would keep my eye open for those hogs, and particularly try to learn who owned them. See the trusty Outrider, then, mounting his ever-willing steed, and hitting for the woods, a keen eye peeled for the first sight of the pig-gies.

"'Twas a long trek, and while I was on that hog-hunt, lo and behold I got a first-rate opportunity to help to organize and arrange some work for young people. That's what I call being busy in season and out of season.

"Just as the search was looking hopeless I found the owners of the strayed pigs, and conveyed to them

the message of the farmer, adding, that the hogs were intruding on what would certainly prove to be dangerous ground.

"Once again I was successful, for these folks were glad to know in what locality to search for their wayward stock. The people everywhere are glad to find The Army on the job doing work of this sort. Some of them think we are a strange lot to undertake all kinds of commissions. But we continue on our way—spreading the Message of Salvation and seizing every opportunity for serving the people in these widely-scattered Northlands.

"Look out for my next letter!

"The Lone Rider."

"The reports we have received from Lieutenant Hotvedt, who is pioneering in the sparsely-settled Northern Territory of Saskatchewan, show he is making his way among the settlers of this part. Many had been driven out of their farms in the Southern part of the Province, owing to the drought conditions which they have had for three years. They have trekked up to the Northern country, many by wagons, and are now settling in this more favorable part," says Major Jas. Merritt, Divisional Commander.

"Lieutenant Hotvedt, in his labors amongst these settlers, is using a horse loaned by a friend. He goes from farm to farm, and district to district, absolutely with the object of

preaching the Gospel, and blessing and helping the people. There is no financial effort connected with this whatever.

"The Lieutenant reports that the farmers are receiving him kindly, and that he was able to call at fourteen homes last week, and also to hold meetings in a number of school-houses.

"He further reports that in Spiritwood he had occasion to visit the local dentist, and during his visit he prayed with the man of the molars. The dentist accepted Christ, and is now anxious to become a Salvation Army Soldier. The Lieutenant is trying to link him up with the nearest Corps, which is Prince Albert.

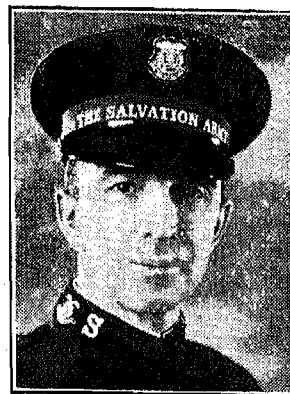
"In spite of the hot weather the Lieutenant is pressing on, reaching as many homes and districts as he can, and, no doubt, more reports will be received from him during the summer."

## A MAN OF PARTS

Montreal and Ottawa Divisional Commander Has Worthy Past

**L**IEUT.-COLONEL WALTER PEACOCK, the new Divisional Commander for Montreal and Ottawa Division, is a speaker of ability and a capable administrator. During the thirty years in which he has been engaged in Army service he has served in many departments.

The Colonel began his career at the Territorial Headquarters in Toronto, being transferred to Western Canada in 1912. During the following years he travelled extensively as Young People's Secretary and also Men's Social Secretary, his experiences being widened considerably in this regard. He has also had some experience in literary work, having been for a short time Editor of the



Lieut.-Colonel W. Peacock

Canada West "War Cry," when it commenced publication in 1920.

In 1920, the Colonel was transferred to Chicago, where, for six years, he was Territorial Young People's Secretary, and saw good progress made. In January, 1927, he was transferred to the Southern Territory, U.S.A., and following a period of service there, returned to Winnipeg with the dual appointment of Field Secretary and Young People's Secretary.

The Colonel's parents are well-known veteran Salvationists in the West, their combined Army service reaching the century mark in years. Montreal's new Commander is a true son of the regiment, and a "chip from the old block."

Mrs. Peacock's engaging personality has made for her and The Army many friends, and her assistance to her husband in his meetings, whenever possible, is greatly valued.

**Y**OU'D scarcely think that any man would choose the solitary lot of an Outrider. Yet there are individuals who find joy in the isolation which attends the "way back" ministry, even as it was said of The Army Founder that, in a way, he "hungered for Hell."

Moved by an urgent desire to take the Message of Salvation to the scattered settlers in the Northern farmlands, away off the beaten track, the Lieutenant in question made application to the Divisional Commander that, if this branch of work should come under consideration, he might be given the opportunity to engage in the task.

Can you believe it, three months passed by and he got no reply. The Divisional Commander was unable, at that juncture, to answer in the affirmative, so he waited, hoping for the way to clear. Meanwhile the applicant set himself to praying that God would open the way, and, sure enough, his prayers were answered.

A letter duly arrived, containing orders for the new work, and the Lieutenant left Kenora. On his way out to the fresh camping ground he purchased a riding outfit, and a little further on he secured a saddle. Then he had to go sixty miles to get a horse, whereupon, fully equipped,

## "GO WITHOUT IT" AND HELP OTHERS

**"W**E LIVE in a time when the danger of an undisciplined life is not as plainly perceived as it used to be or guarded against," writes Canon R. J. Campbell, in the *Daily Express* (London, England).

"The younger generation is said to be in revolt against many of the maxims of its elders; it accepts nothing on authority and has reacted from conventions and restrictions which it feels to be irksome.

"No doubt it is right in regard to some of these, but it is wrong in regard to others. It is right in repudiating hoary snobberies and silly pruderies, but it is wrong, utterly wrong, in imagining, as so many do, that to sneer at Victorian ideas of duty will bring us any nearer to the better state of things that we are all longing for.

"To insist on a 'good time' at any cost is not to increase the sum of human happiness. It is like cutting the kite-string in the hope that the kite will soar.

"If you want to achieve anything worth calling manhood or womanhood you must be prepared to do violence to your natural inclinations.

"If your daily indulgence has come to mean an agreeable social fillip, go without it, and, perhaps, without the society too, and use the time to have a look at your soul and see what you are making of it.

"Why should you? Because if you do not the day will swiftly come when the self-mastery you have misused will be among the bitterest memories of your lost youth."

## A WEEKLY LETTER

### TO MY PRISON FRIEND

22.—"Five Lads up for Murder"

Dear Friend:

The Sixth Commandment — no murder.

A hard-working couple carried on their little grocery business at V—. One night, five young chaps in their 'teens got together. One said, "Let's go for a joy-ride, fellows." "K.O." They picked up a car and started on a ride which was to mean a long stretch for four of them.

One of the number, S.H., had once gone to The Army meetings, and had said he would like to be an Army Bandsman. He chose, however, to stay out nights with "the gang." He had arrived from the far West only thirty hours when he joined the bunch of "hoodlums," who later caused his undoing. On the night of their wild adventure, one of the gang had a gun. They entered the shop, and W., who had a dime in one hand to purchase cigarettes, held in the other the revolver. Without warning the store-keeper was shot dead. The others

then realized their perilous position.

At the trial there was present the widowed mother of S.H., who had hurried from the Coast. When representation was made on behalf of those least implicated, the best that could be made of the bad job was a life sentence. The point I wish to make is that S.H. got away from the "right gang" to the "wrong gang." He little knew that his joy-ride would prove so expensive. The lad who is charged with murder may not be a murderer in heart, but when a murder is committed, while carrying out an unlawful act, sad to say everyone linked up with that unlawful act is equally guilty. Let us then beware of the company we keep.

The mother of G.L. — he is only twenty-five, and is sentenced to hang in another month—has just called to see me. The case is a very sad one. Again it was bad companions.

Next week: "Worse than an infidel."—N.R.T.

## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

WINNIPEG, Mon Aug 29  
REGINA, Tues Aug 30  
CALGARY, Thurs Sept 1  
VICTORIA, Sun Sept 4  
NANAIMO, Thurs Sept 8  
CHILLIWACK, Fri Sept 9  
VANCOUVER, Sun Mon Tues Sept 11 to 13

COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Montreal, Fri Sept 23 (Graduation of Nurses)

Montreal Citadel: Sat Sun Sept 25

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: North Sydney, Sun Mon Aug 22; Sydney Mines, Tues Thurs 25; St. Stephen, Sat Fri Sept 2; St. John III, Sat Fri 9; Charlottetown, Sat Fri 16

KAMLOOPS, Thurs Sept 15  
EDMONTON, Sat to Mon Sept 17 to 19  
RED DEER, Tues Sept 20  
GLEICHEN, Thurs Fri Sept 23  
DUMFRIES, Mon Sept 26  
SASKATOON, Wed Sept 28  
WINNIPEG, Fri Sept 30 to Tues Oct 4 (Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany)

Staff-Captain Bracey: Lippincott, Sat Sun Aug 21  
Brigadier Macdonald (R): Brock Avenue, Sun Aug 21

A PAGE FOR WOMEN, WHETHER



# At Home or Away

## What Every Mother Wants To Know

Personal Hygiene: Including Cleanliness, Sleep, and Clothing

By a Hospital Nurse

**W**OULD you credit this? A baby six weeks old, with hands grimed over like the work-worn hands of an old woman, and deep ridges of dirt all over the tiny body? This is no exaggeration, but one of the pitiful facts that we nurses must witness with aching hearts nearly every day of the week. Yet, when baby is taken to the place which we picture to the children as Jesus' Home, the weeping mother calls our merciful Father a hard and cruel God.

**Hair.** Too close attention can never be given to a child's hair. Every week the head should be washed, and the daily brushing with a scrupulously clean brush must be vigorous. A small-toothed dust comb should be used every day.

**Teeth.** The mouth is a choice den for microbes, because it is dark, moist, and warm—a happy hunting-ground for germs. Until the child is old enough to wield a tooth-brush, mother must do this—taking care that a worn tooth-brush, with loose hairs, is not used.

**Nails.** We cannot reiterate too often the need for clean nails. Much infection can be transmitted from dirty nails to a sore place or scratch. If a child shows a tendency to bite the nails it must be stopped.

**Skin.** If a daily bath is not possible for the children who have grown beyond baby stage, the all-over wash must be encouraged. If the pores of the skin get blocked up, the poisons which they exude cannot escape, and the child will lay up an inheritance of bad health and become subject to septic sores.

Baby's early days should be almost entirely spent in sleep. Of course, baby must have her (or his) own cot, with a sure barricade from falling out. The light should not fall directly on to the face, neither should the cot stand in front of the fire, or in a draught.

Growing children require much sleep and rest, because during this period the tissues are repaired. It is amazing to find the number of children brought into hospital from accidents late in the evening. They have been playing in the streets as late and later than nine o'clock. Mothers unblushingly tell us that they cannot get their three-to-eleven-year-olds to bed before nine or ten o'clock. "They won't go!"

**Clothing** is a question of infinite importance. We can be guided by the fact that there are two classes of material; i.e., good and bad conductors of heat.

1. **Wool** is a bad conductor of heat, and does not allow heat to pass too rapidly out of the body. It is porous, and absorbs moisture. Silks are also bad conductors of heat.

2. **Cotton**, on the contrary, is a good conductor of heat, allowing heat to pass out of the body rapidly, and thus chilling the body surface. Cotton should not be worn next to the skin. Flannelette is really cotton, fluffed out to give a soft and woolly appearance. In every way wool is preferable as underwear, and hand-knitted garments are the best of all. Clothing should never be tight, but should hang loosely from the shoulders, allowing perfect freedom of movement. Aim at warmth, but do not hamper a child with many garments. I have amazingly peeled off eleven garments, besides outer coverings, when undressing a patient for examination!

A knitted vest of soft wool and warm knickers with washable linings make a sure and safe foundation for the upper garments. Clothes worn next to the skin must be changed at least once a week.

By regulation of wearing apparel, children can often be prevented from catching cold at the least opportunity. It is the habit of some parents to bring up their little ones like hot-house plants, muffling them up to the eyebrows and "boxing" them in a stuffy room like an incubator. Fresh air is required in abundance. Take the little ones for walks in the sunshine, until their cheeks glow healthily. Teach them to take long, deep breaths, not as a duty, merely, but as a game. And remember—

Early to bed, and early to rise,  
Makes a man healthy, and wealthy,  
and wise.



## Showing Off Baby

Health Department Doctor's Advice

As a result, the baby is picked up again and again and handed round for all to admire, without regard to the possible injury that may be caused to his delicate nervous system thereby. Then, when the baby becomes restless and excited, refuses to sleep and possibly becomes upset, the parents cannot understand what is the matter. And so it will go on, until, perhaps, irreparable damage has been done and the child will be cursed with an unstable nervous condition for the rest of his life.

That this picture is by no means over-drawn almost any Health Centre sister will testify. Such cases are happening almost every day — yet they could be so readily prevented by a little forethought.

Unfortunately, the wise mother who knows the danger and who endeavors to protect her baby, is often compelled to suffer all kinds of ridicule from the baby's relatives and their friends, who resent being told that they cannot pick up the baby because to do so may upset his nervous equilibrium.

Nevertheless, the trained mother will gently but firmly insist that in this matter her wishes must be obeyed. After all, the baby is hers, and she has a perfect right to determine how he is to be handled. Were she to give way, she would inevitably blame herself if (as in one recent case) the baby became so upset that he commenced vomiting, refused to sleep or lie quietly, and had to be placed under medical supervision.

### GOD'S WAY

I'm glad God made the sky so blue,  
He might have used some other shade

And made it green or pink or red,  
But I'm glad He made it blue;  
For blue means true,  
Like God's dear love to me and you.

I'm glad God made the flowers so  
He might have found some other way

For saving seeds than blossoms gay,

But I'm glad He made them fair,  
For bright and fair  
Is like God's kind and tender care!

My mother says that she is glad  
God made the little children, too,  
The boys and girls like me and you.  
She says it would be very sad  
And very bad  
Without the children gay and glad.

So let's be glad along the way  
About our Father's tender care  
And power to make things bright  
and fair.

Let's try in all we do and say  
To make each day  
A happy day, for that's God's way!

—Outlook

### COOLING DRINKS SUMMER APPELLEADE

A rather unusual but exceedingly pleasing drink has apple juice as a base. Try it next time the children are entertaining their friends.

Wash apples and dice, using the entire apple. Cook with enough water to cover, strain through a cloth, and add one cup sugar for each cup of juice thus obtained. Dissolve sugar in the juice and cool. Fill glasses half full of this apple syrup, add to each glass the juice of half a lemon, and fill up with ice and water.

### RASPBERRY SHRUB

Raspberry Shrub is an old-time favorite which deserves to be served more frequently. It can be made, and kept ready for use.

1 quart raspberry juice  
1 cup cold water  
1 cup sugar  
Juice of two lemons

Boil the rind of one-fourth of a lemon with the sugar and the water until the syrup coats a spoon. Remove the rind as soon as the syrup is taken from the stove. Cool the syrup and add the lemon juice and the raspberry juice. Chill the shrub on ice before serving it.

### OUTDOOR LEMONADE

Take along your own lemons, a bag of sugar, a covered pail and a small pitcher. Squeeze lemon juice into pitcher and stir liberal quantities of sugar into it until thoroughly dissolved. Pour into pail. Add pure water (brought with you, for safety's sake). Stir thoroughly, cover pail, and place in spring, creek or moist earth to cool.

A little girl was singing in her home, when her father severely rebuked her. Presently she sang again.

"I thought I told you not to make that row again," said the father.

The child replied, "Father, it sings itself; I cannot help it."

### MOTHER'S WAGES

Mother's wages! The kind Princess of Egypt who looked down upon the infant Moses wished a nurse. The child's mother was summoned and entrusted with the child, with the promise, "I will give thee thy wages." How the word must have jarred on the mother's soul. She wanted no wages, . . . she only wanted her child. What are mother's wages? She receives none, for there is no coin in the realm adequate to the occasion! The fact is, mother's wages can only be paid in kind — in kindness and affection, and she asks no other wages!



# Hung Tai Tai Triumphant!

The Heathen Neighbors watched to see if

the Devil would torment the Dying Salvationist  
She smiled — and Slept



**T**HE room was dingy; the walls were low; the signs of deepest poverty were all-pervading, and the mother of the Hung family — Hung Tai Tai — lay dying. Only a few months before she had been a heathen; she had never a gleam of light in the night which to her was life. The Army Officers had broken in upon her darkness and had pointed Hung Tai Tai to the Light of the World. But His incoming had transformed her desolate gloom into the brightness like unto that of noon-tide. She had lived for a while in a radiance which she had never dreamed could be possible to any child of man. And now, trusting in Jesus, with a confidence which was wonderful to behold, she was going down into the Valley; finding courage in her soul for taking the steps amidst the shadows of death.

The Chinese mind is never far removed from the spirit world; whether it is real or near depends upon the individual temperament. But always the Chinese is conscious of a world of spirits, and it is a very common

thing for the people, when dying, to see and have to fight with devils.

All through life they live in terrible fear, and dread of evil forces, so it is no wonder that in death they are overwhelmed with horror. Many devices are employed by the people, and their friends, in the effort to frighten away these gruesome spectres. But it is the mission, as it is the joy, of Salvation Army Officers in China, to instruct those who hear them concerning One who is stronger than all the evil powers — who has overcome all that would harm — and who can save them, not only from sin, but from the devil, the father of sin.

While Hung Tai Tai lay upon her bed, heathen neighbors drew nigh to watch anxiously if they might see how the devils would torment a dying Christian. The poor woman had lain still for so long that her own loved ones began to hope that her spirit had fled without any struggle being manifested. Presently, however, she moved. The heathen drew near with softly-muttered exclamations. They watched most carefully.

Slowly there surged over the dying woman's face the glow as of an inherent light. While they watched this strange manifestation they became conscious that her eyes were open. She looked from side to side, and it was plain to see that she could recognize those who stood about her.

"Whom did you see?" they asked. "Jesus, Jesus," came the answer, and she smiled sublimely. "He is here with me. I do not fear the devils — I am not afraid to go. He is soon coming nearer, when He will take me, and I want to go with Him. He has prepared a place for me."

Hung Tai Tai looked about her with pleased greetings for one and another. She was perfectly composed, though it was obvious her strength was waning fast, but her mind was clear — as clear as her weak, though joyful, voice. And then she spoke again, in momentarily fading accents, but with an increase of gladness in her voice as she said: "Jesus has come!" and, with the pronouncement of that last word her eyelids dropped, the form relaxed — she had passed to rest in her Lord.

## MEETING MANCHURIA'S PRESSING NEED

Progress Being Made by The Army in Spite of Disturbance — Feeding 1,000 Daily

**L**ATEST news, received from International Headquarters in the form of a brief record of the world-wide work of The Army, and entitled "Light in Dark Places," shows that progress is being made in Manchuria.

A growing band of converts in Mukden gives evidence that the Corps, opened there in 1930, flourishes. Great suffering has recently fallen upon many law-abiding Manchurians; and our Officers in Mukden have for some time been feeding over 1,000 people daily. A woman-Officer recently wrote:

Seeing all the excitement and unrest there is in the city it made us almost weep to see five men kneeling at the Penitent-form this afternoon. A special meeting to instruct them further was arranged on the spot. Our warfare must go on.

The following incident proves that Manchurian converts are imbuing that "Saved to Save" spirit, everywhere characteristic of the people raised out of darkness through The Salvation Army. A married Salvationist of Mukden met a distracted-looking neighbor who had recently lost his wife and little son. The widower carried a bundle under his arm. Hearing a wall, the woman asked what the package contained, and the man explained that he was about to throw his starving baby on the rubbish heap, as he could not bear to watch it die.

Judge the Salvationist's eagerness to deal with the situation. The unhappy father gladly allowed the inquirer to adopt the baby. Beneath her care it soon began to thrive. She brought it before long to The Army Captain, asking that it might be dedicated to the true God.

## WEST AFRICA

Adjutant and Mrs. Sully, of West Africa, have been visiting their comrades in isolated parts. On the way, they met a lady missionary, who received her training at the Mother's Hospital, Clapton, England.

At Abiriba the comrades have cleared the land and built a splendid Hall and Quarters. Six comrades were dedicated at Unwana. The Commanding Officer writes that the people first refused to come to the meetings because they were without clothes, but he encouraged them, and now they are getting converted. The Lieutenant adds, their motto is: "Render your hearts and not your garments!" During part of the journey, a baboon accompanied them.

Means of communication in Latvia are extremely limited, and often the only mode of travel is on foot. Army Officers, however, gladly undertake long journeys through forests and across open country to fulfil their mission of soul-saving.

## A DEAF MUTE'S WORD

How a Ragged, Dirty, Half-Drunk Man Was Led to Seek Salvation

**D**URING a large missionary meeting a man gave the following testimony about his conversion:

"I got saved five weeks ago through the instrumentality of a deaf and dumb individual. He could not orally proclaim Salvation to me, but he wrote a few words which in God's hands became the means of saving me. I happened to be at a railway station and was just on the point of boarding the train. I was ragged, dirty, and half-drunk. This deaf-mute came up to me and wrote on a little piece of paper that he took out of his pocket the following words: 'Jesus is my Saviour, he helps me day by day. Read John 3:16,' and thrust this note into my dirty pocket.

"I had just enough money on me to pay my rail-fare to the next station. It seemed as if I was hungrier and more miserable that night than ever before. I could not remember what it said in John 3:16, and I was so weary and weak. But I had to find out what the words were. I went to a house and knocked, but before I had time to say what I wanted the woman who opened the door shouted: 'No beggars here!' I hurried to say: 'I am not begging, I only want to have a look at your Bible.' With a surprised air the woman banged the door in my face. I went to the next house, and was there allowed to borrow a Bible. I looked up the indicated verse and returned the Book. That night I lay in the old barn by the riverside, yet nevertheless it was the happiest night of my whole life.

"Again and again I read the slip of paper and thought about John 3:16. And now I, too, have found Salvation, and I can say with the deaf-mute: 'Jesus is my Saviour.' — From 'Effata,' Stockholm.



East African Salvationists are fond of drums

Commissioner and Mrs. Turner spent a recent week-end at Johannesburg. The Sunday night meeting was broadcast. Many testimonies to the far-reaching influence of this service reached Territorial Headquarters. A hundred people listened in at The Salvation Army Hall, at Cradock, and, as a result, nine seekers found Salvation.

Of 250 native prisoners, over 100 came forward at a jail meeting conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Smith recently.

In connection with the Self-Denial Campaign quite a number of native Salvationists expressed their intention of donating a whole month's salary to the Annual Fund-raising as their personal gift.





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Territorial Commander,  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## The Commissioner

### Meets Conference Delegates at Welland House Garden Party

**D**URING the Welland House Garden Party, held in honor of the delegates to the Imperial Economic Conference, and to which a number of leading people were invited, the Commissioner had interesting conversations with the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, Prime Minister of Canada, the Rt. Hon. Stanley Bruce, head of the Economic delegation of Australia; Rt. Hon. J. G. Coates, and Mrs. Coates, and others.

The warm friendship expressed by each of these leading Statesmen for The Salvation Army has been greatly appreciated by the Commissioner, and each of them has sent kindly greetings for our Jubilee celebration.

## DUTCH DOINGS

### Six New Missionary Officers Appointed to Dutch East Indies—Sixty-three New Officers Commissioned

**T**HE Commissioning of the sixty-three Cadets who had completed their training in the College in Amsterdam (Holland) was conducted by Lieutenant-Commissioner Vlas, amid scenes of enthusiasm and thanksgiving.

For the afternoon gathering, the Congress Hall was crowded to excess, while at night, the large Concert-Gebouw was also filled. Special interest centred in the appointment of six Officers for missionary work in the Dutch East Indies.

Two were also appointed to Maastrecht, in the most southern part of Holland, where arrangements have been made for The Army to commence operations.

Eleven of the Cadets, with an Officer, were commissioned as a Storm Brigade, for the purposes of visiting and conducting campaigns at hard Corps.

A new Slum Settlement was recently opened in Utrecht. The evening meeting was held in a hall seating only two hundred people—four hundred, however, squeezed themselves in (adds our correspondent), and in spite of the difficulties, four seekers sought Salvation.

The Army motor boat, "Febe," which, which during the past few months, has been working in the north of the country, has recently commenced operations amongst the islands of South Holland, where already victorious times have been experienced.

A recent five-days' intensive campaign, conducted by the Training College Cadets and Officers, resulted in 112 persons seeking Salvation. Two thousand homes were visited, in addition to which bombardments in The Army's most aggressive style, and meetings for children and adults were held.

Congratulations are in order to Major Frank Richardson, Vancouver Subscribers Department, who has been admitted to the Long Service Order. The Major has completed twenty-five years' service as an Officer.

# Salvation Among the Soldiers in Shansi

## One Man's Faithfulness leads to the Conversion of many Chinese Military Men

**M**OST encouraging results have attended the work amongst the military men at Tai Ku, Shansi, China. The activities have developed largely as the result of the conversion and influence of a private soldier, named Li, who, when he had claimed forgiveness for his own sins, brought his comrades along to the meetings, until a number believed. Following on his visit to this place the Regional Officer sends us the testimony of this soldier as he heard it given before a number of our own soldiers and also military men.

A sturdy youth, of medium height, he stood very erect, as with head up, and free gestures, he gave a very clear testimony. Several of his comrades, yet unsaved, were in the body of the Hall, and one could see that they believed in him. I was distinctly interested and blessed as the lad gave his testimony, and as I remember it now it was something like this:—

"I am happy to tell you of my experience, and glad I can be here to-night. I thank God because several of my tent-mates have had permission to come to the meetings, too. You know, it has not been easy for us to come to the Gospel meetings before. I used to be persecuted and sworn at and reviled for coming to The Army meetings. My commanding officer did not like me to come, and my sergeant did not like me to come. My tent-mates used to scold me and tell me I was a fool, and they laughed at me.

"One night word came to the camp that an old lady had been beaten and robbed, and one from our camp was blamed for this wicked deed. Our commanding officer was very angry and ordered the roll to be called, and anybody absent was to be held as a suspect. When the sergeant called my tent out there was a man missing—and that man was myself. All my comrades were afraid for me; they told me afterward they were all in a sweat. They tried to watch for me to warn me.

"When I arrived at the Camp, quite ignorant of the trouble, I was marched to the commanding officer's room. When I stood before him, and saw how angry he was, I prayed in my heart, 'O God, help me now.' The commanding officer asked me where I had been, I said, 'To The Salvation Army meeting.' But he said that that was no reason or excuse. I showed him the books that I carried—my Bible

and my Salvation Army Song Book—and his manner changed. He even seemed interested, and sent me to my tent.

"My comrades were surprised that I was not beaten on the spot and committed to the cells. They still felt punishment would follow, but I trusted God. Later the real culprit was found and punished, and then all my comrades were impressed. They have often said what a good thing it was that I carried both my Song Book and Bible.

"Even then they wondered that the commanding officer should believe my word and not punish me in his anger. I told them how I had prayed, and that God answers the prayers of His children. Now they want to come to the meetings and do not abuse me any more."

Following on this man's conversion many of his comrades came to the meetings and were converted, then some of the non-commissioned officers, and finally several officers.

The Corps Officer was rather concerned when the company moved to a barracks in a village some miles away, and although he arranged to do a meeting once each week, he was a bit fearful about these new converts. However, on visiting them he found that they themselves had determined to have two meetings each week, and had set aside a building for this purpose.

On the walls of the building they have put Scripture texts. The seats are low brick and mud walls of bench height, and the low, brick platform has a higher wall which serves as a reading desk. In this Hall as many as thirty of these men have come forward in one meeting to claim pardon and acknowledge Christ as their Saviour. Many of them have purchased Army Song Books and Gospels, and some even whole Bibles, in their desire to know more of God.

There is still much for them to learn, they need our prayers and our faith. If one man, truly converted and used by God, can influence so many, how much can this fine group of men do among the military men of this great land?

The Men's Social Secretary for Finland, Brigadier Strand, recently held a meeting in the "Central Prison" in Helsingfors, being assisted by the Temple Corps Band.

On Mothers' Day in Finland, The Army entertained to a Coffee Feast and spiritual meeting 10,500 mothers.

# Tokyo Triumphs

## Emperor's Birthday celebrated by Prayer-Battle in Park

**T**OKYO Salvationists celebrated the birthday of the Emperor of Japan by holding, as usual, a great festival of music, song, testimony, and exhortation in Hibiya Park.

This year the weather was ideal, and immense crowds of pleasure-seekers and holiday-makers thronged the Park (states our correspondent).

Long before the meeting was timed to commence, the music of The Army Band had attracted hundreds to the bandstand. Many who were intent on watching baseball—a game which is extremely popular among the Japanese—soon lost interest in the match, and made their way toward the Salvationists.

Singing and testimonies were enthusiastic and impressive, and many must have heard the call of God in Commissioner Yamamuro's burning message and appeal, for not many minutes after it had been uttered, thirty-nine men and women were kneeling in repentance before God. It was a most impressive scene!

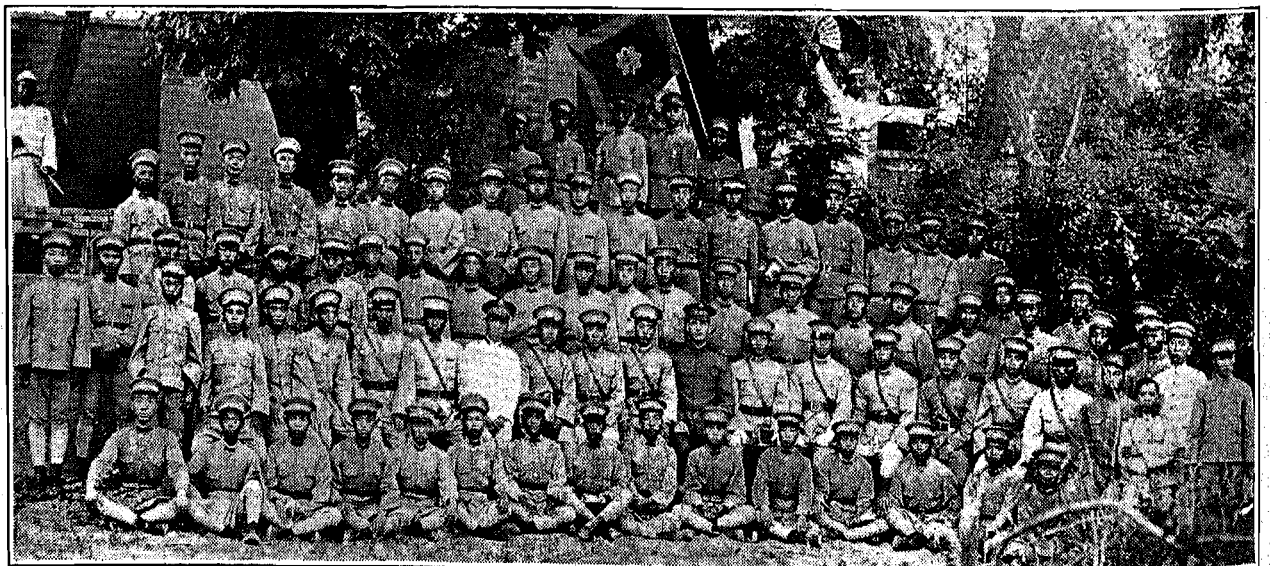
Among the seekers were three sisters, one of whom had been helped by a Social Officer, whose duty entails the meeting and advising, at one of the railway junctions, of runaway, and other young women. The girl had been returned by The Army to her parents, who lived some distance from Tokyo, and, wishing to express her gratitude for the help and advice given, she had gone to Hibiya Park, together with her two elder sisters, in the hope of finding the Officer who had rendered her such signal service.

The Station-Officer in question, Adjutant Yamada, was found, and she had the joy of bringing the three sisters into a knowledge of the love of God. The work at the stations is often trying and difficult (adds our correspondent) but this is one of many evidences of its great value and usefulness.

## PIONEERING IN INDIA

### Nine Married Couples Volunteer to Open Up New Districts

During a recent Field Session in the Madras and Telugu Territory of India, Colonel Colledge, Territorial Commander, called for volunteers for pioneer work in new districts, from which there had been repeated requests for The Army to commence operations. Nine married couples responded, and were appointed, and had a great reception from the people. Another call from a village near Bapatla has reached the Colonel, from a total of sixty-five families, of five different castes.



These Chinese military men—Officers and men of all ranks—were converted through the faithfulness of one Salvation Army convert, a private soldier in the Chinese forces



## COPENHAGEN.

**D**ENMARK'S Forty-fifth Annual Congress was opened in this city under the leadership of the General and Mrs. Higgins, in joyful fashion. The National Railways have given Salvationists from all parts of the country the advantage of reduced excursion fares, thus enabling comrades from far and near to attend the great event. As a result, in every district of Greater Copenhagen, one may see the distinctive colors of Army uniform.

During the welcome accorded to Officers, in the beautiful Training College gardens, by the Territorial Commander, Colonel David Wickberg, on Friday afternoon, addresses were given in Danish by Colonel Mrs. Gauntlett and Lieut.-Colonel Marcusen, Officers home on furlough from the United States of America.

In the evening the General and Mrs. Higgins arrived by airplane at Kastrup Aerodrome, near Copenhagen. Both were perfectly well and smiling happily, and were warmly greeted by Colonel and Mrs. Wickberg. At the aerodrome the Union Jack and Army flags waited welcome to our distinguished guests.

Without delay the General met representatives of the Press, and the four leading journals of the capital published extensive accounts of the interview, with photographs and sketches of the General.

With Bands and banners The Army forces processioned through the city to the public welcome meeting at Idraetshuset. For this, the first public gathering of the Congress, the spacious Sports Palace was crowded. The General and Mrs. Higgins were saluted with tornadoes of applause, and both gave expression to their great pleasure at being present. Briefly the General recapitulated The Army's world-position at the present moment, and then invoked God's blessing upon the Congress.

Various Divisions and Departments of the Territory took turns at illustrating their work during the past year, for this purpose employing poetry, music, and pictures. Although the meeting lasted until eleven o'clock, every section met with hearty applause, and the interest never flagged.

On Saturday night there were 1,800 present at a meeting for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers. The messages of the General and Mrs. Higgins constituted a call to a still higher standard of Salvationism and experience, and in the prayer-meeting which followed moving scenes took place at the Peni-

## THE GENERAL'S DEPARTURE

### First Journey Overseas by Air

Until the Friday mid-day, when he left Croydon by air for Copenhagen, the General was closely occupied with the Chief of the Staff in the handling of important matters. The Chief of the Staff then bade the General and Mrs. Higgins God-speed, on their departure for Denmark and Finland, in connection with Congress Campaigns in those Territories, the first public gathering in Copenhagen having been fixed for that very evening. Considerable interest was shown by Press men and photographers in the event, this being the first time that The Army's General has flown to an appointment overseas.

## AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

### Their Majesties Invite the General and Mrs. Higgins to Royal Garden Party

The General and Mrs. Higgins were among the many guests whom His Majesty the King had invited to the Royal Garden Party held at Buckingham Palace, recently.

In the course of the afternoon The Army's Leaders were cordially greeted by many distinguished people they have met in the course of their campaigning in this and other lands, and who have, in various ways, shown themselves warm friends of The Army. Among these was His Royal Highness Prince George.

## DENMARK'S FORTY-FIFTH

# THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Conduct Congress Meetings in Copenhagen—Two Hundred and Thirty-eight Seekers

King Christian's Kindly Interest in The Army's Work

tent-form, where seventy-eight seekers knelt.

Saturday morning's meeting drew a large and intently-listening crowd, to whom the possibility of, and necessity for, heart-purity was clearly proclaimed. There were fifty-two seekers.

The afternoon procession to Faellesparken, in radiant sunshine, was a picturesque sight. Here the congregation, massed under leafy trees, might aptly be compared to a billowing ocean. The capable Staff Band and a multitude of Songsters took part. The General made a heart-moving appeal, and several surrenders were registered at the Open-air Penitent-form.

The Salvation meeting commenced with the Founder's grand old song, "O boundless Salvation," which was splendidly taken up by the great crowd. Again the General gave an address at once powerful and appealing, to every word of which the peo-

ple listened eagerly. A spirit of determination for victory pervaded the prayer-meeting, and a zealous fight for souls was rewarded with 104 seekers. This brought the total number of seekers to 238.

Next morning His Majesty the King of Denmark graciously received the General in audience and manifested keen and warm interest in The Army and its world-wide activities.

Later nearly 700 Officers and Local Officers met in the Copenhagen Temple for Council with The Army's International Leader. The spirit of earnest seeking and whole-hearted devotion, and the stirring words of the General and Mrs. Higgins made the occasion a memorable one. There was great spiritual enlightening and conviction, which led sixty comrades to kneel at the Mercy-seat, claiming the Holy Spirit's indwelling power.

—SOREN VESTERGAARD,  
Staff-Captain.



The General and Mrs. Higgins leaving Croydon, England, for the Denmark Congress. The Chief of the Staff bids them God-speed

## HUNGARIAN ECHOES OF THE FOUNDER

Chancellor and Hotel Porter  
Speak of Lasting Impressions  
of Army Meetings of Long Ago

**T**HE fact that The Army Founder's influence spread to every class in distant parts of the world, was recently demonstrated very efficiently in Budapest, where, in one day, the Hungarian Chancellor and a hotel porter spoke to Salvationists of the impression he had made upon them.

## "BOBBY" GOES A'BEGGING



Here's a beautiful, blonde, baby boy! He is looking for a home, where love will win from him all the generous, affection of which those big, limpid eyes give such rich promise.

There must be many happy, Christian couples who, could they but learn of this bonny little fellow, would be delighted, beyond the power of words to express, to take him into their home and heart. Well, here he is!

First application should be made to the Women's Social Service Department, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

An Englishman residing in Budapest, had arranged for Lieut.-Commissioner Nielsen, Territorial Commander for Czecho-Slovakia and Hungary, and other Officers, an audience with the Hungarian Chancellor, Baron Koranyi.

When Lieut.-Commissioner Nielsen called with Ensign Duggins at a Budapest hotel for Mr. Hankinson, the Englishman who had arranged the audience, the hotel porter, who is of Hungarian nationality, said that many years ago, in Hastings, England, he had attended one of the Founder's meetings, and this had made a great impression upon him.

A little later, during the audience, Baron Koranyi also referred to the Founder. He said that forty years ago, when he was studying in London, he attended a Crystal Palace meeting, at which the Founder spoke. The meeting and the Founder's address made such an impression on him that he requested an interview. The request was granted, and in the interview the young student asked the Founder many peculiar and difficult questions. The Founder, however, had answered every question kindly and wisely, and the Baron had never forgotten it.

# S-A-L-V-A-T-I-O-N

## FULL AND FREE

### PROCLAIMED FROM COAST TO COAST

#### MELODY ON MAINLAND

The Charlottetown Citadel Band, under the leadership of Adjutant Kimmins, made its debut to the mainland last week-end, and AMHERST was the honored recipient. After disembarking the first place bombarded was Cape Tormline, where the Band with music and song, attracted a large crowd which listened most attentively to the Gospel message.

Following this the Band left by cars for the trip to Amherst, thirty-six miles away, where every preparation had been made for a busy week-end. Following the two Open-air on the main street, a musical program was rendered in the Citadel, where a large appreciative audience gave the visiting comrades a cordial welcome.

Sunday was a busy day, starting off with two Open-air in the residential part of the town. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Adjutant Kimmins, assisted by several Bandsmen. Two further Open-air were held in the afternoon, after which a praise service was conducted in the park, where a large crowd had gathered. The Salvation meeting at night was conducted by Adjutant Kimmins in the Citadel which was filled to its utmost capacity, and following the stirring address by the Adjutant, a young man and woman volunteered to the Mercy-seat. The final event of the day was another Open-air in the park when, although later than anticipated, hundreds of eager people listened with rapt attention.

The visit of the Band was a great success both spiritually and financially, and an invitation from the Corps, and the public in general, was given for a speedy return.—W.M.

#### ARMY COLORS EXPLAINED

On a recent Monday night GRANDVIEW (Adjutant and Mrs. Ede) Young People were delighted to have the Mount Pleasant Young People present to conduct the meeting. Accompanied by their Corps Officers, Adjutant Reader and Ensign McDowell, and under the direction of their Young People's Sergeant-Major Jack Gorrie, they presented a special "Flag" service. The different colors of the Army Flag were explained to us by Sisters Winnie Cook, Annie Mills, and Marion Rigby. Brother Bert Mills led some bright testimonies.

Throughout the meeting the Holy Spirit was in our midst, and there was a tenseness of feeling in the building. At the close, one young comrade sought a deeper work of grace.

We have recently given an enthusiastic welcome to our new Officers, and they have already won our affections. In the Salvation welcome meeting, Sergeant-Major Sparks, Corps Secretary Mrs. Maitland, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Brown spoke words of welcome.

Sunday was a busy day, especially for the Senior Band. At 9.30 a.m. these comrades presented a program at the Grace Hospital, which monthly program of cheering music, according to the Matron, Major Hansel, always brings great blessing to patients and staff.

A well-attended Open-air meeting followed, and in the Holiness meeting Adjutant Ede spoke on "Service."

#### D. C. WELCOMED

It was a great pleasure to have our new Divisional Commander, Major and Mrs. Steele, with us to conduct the Holiness meeting at GRAVENHURST (Captain Homewood and Lieutenant Grey).

On Sunday morning God's presence was very real throughout the Holiness meeting. The Major gave a splendid address while Mrs. Steele led the testimony meeting. We were all greatly blessed and encouraged.—V. Strothers.

#### INSPIRING VISITORS AT VANCOUVER

On Sunday at VANCOUVER CITADEL (Major and Mrs. Gillingham) variety was the order of the day. Major Junker, of the Men's Hostel, conducted the Holiness meeting. As usual, he was fresh and inspiring. Among the many visitors who were welcomed by Major Gillingham was Major Lowney (R), from the U.S.A. Major Junker called him to the platform to lead the testimonies. Although now some six years retired, he proved himself youthful and vigorous and had good news to tell us of the spiritual outlook down South.

In the afternoon meeting Major Gillingham was on the bridge and conducted a bright, cheerful and helpful meeting.

After the preliminaries of the evening meeting had been conducted by Major Gillingham, the meeting was handed over

#### A JAPANESE DUET

Meetings during the week-end at LETHBRIDGE (Adjutant and Mrs. Fuglesang) were in charge of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Slarks, assisted by other comrades. Young People's workers were to the fore in the Salvation meeting and the Young People's Band gave good assistance with its selections.

A splendid crowd listened to the Senior Band at the eventide service in Galt Gardens and many stirring testimonies were given. An interesting item was a duet by our two Japanese comrades, Brother Yuko and Winnie Tomnago.—L.T.

#### THROGS CROWD OPEN-AIR

On Wednesday nights at REGINA CITADEL Ensign Bamsey has been reading the life of Major Jack Stoker with much profit to the comrades. Large crowds are also thronging our Open-air on Saturday nights.

Sunday last was a good day of Salvation, when rousing testimonies were given and the Band rendered good assistance. The march before the Salvation meeting at night was an inspiration. The afternoon praise meeting was led by Envoy Gascogne, many musical items being rendered by the Senior Band and the String Band.—B.F.S.

#### A WELCOME AWAKENING

Last week-end OUTREMONT NORTH (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith) realized a welcome awakening when eight seekers sought and found Salvation. On Decision Sunday also, thirty-one Young People knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On a recent Sunday the Band was in charge of the meetings. In the morning Band Secretary James brought to us a stirring message, and at night Bandmaster Laidlaw ably delivered the message. We thank God for victory.—C.C.

#### ARE YOU

### PRAYING AND WORKING FOR THE SALVATION OF

#### OTHERS?

#### COMRADES CARRY ON

While the Officers were on furlough at ESSEX (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe) the Home League conducted the meetings, and did well. On Sunday the Holiness lesson was taken by Brother Geauveau. The Salvation meeting was conducted by Corps Secretary Philpott who brought us a helpful message.

Our Bandmaster has returned to our midst, after undergoing a serious operation. Our Corps Secretary's wife is also progressing favorably after her operation.—H.G.

#### WON THROUGH THE OPEN-AIR

Our meeting at TILLSONBURG (Captain and Mrs. Ward) last week-end was conducted by Major and Mrs. Brace, Woodstock, when a good time was experienced.

While the afternoon Open-air was in progress, a woman, who had been listening attentively from her home was deeply convicted. We found later that she had knelt down and given her heart to God. Hallelujah.—A.C.T.

to Brigadier and Mrs. J. Andrews, also from the States, who are just entering on their retirement, having recently farwelled from Central Illinois, where they had been for nine years. They both expressed the pleasure and inspiration they felt in facing an audience which contained so many friends and comrades of their early-day Officership in Canada.

The Brigadier gave a telling address with a buoyancy of spirit which was quite infectious and interspersed many stirring stories of his experiences in dealing with individuals of all classes who had found that the Kingdom of Heaven was not meat and drink but righteousness, joy and peace in the Holy Spirit. Major Jaynes led on in the prayer-meeting and after a severe struggle a wanderer returned to the fold.—G.A.

#### WELCOMED IN THE CAPITAL

#### Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peacock Conduct Week-End Meetings at Ottawa I

THE weatherman and the OTTAWA I Soldierly must have joined in a conspiracy and happily succeeded in tendering Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peacock a warm welcome to Ottawa on Saturday night, August 6th. The mercury threatened to break all records, and if the crowd was not so large as might have been expected it lacked nothing in its manner of welcoming the new Divisional Commander and his wife.

Colonel and Mrs. Peacock created a very favorable impression and are assured of the hearty co-operation of Ottawa I under their leadership. The Bandmaster and the Corps Sergeant-Major in a very fitting manner, spoke words of welcome on behalf of the Band and the Soldierly respectively and the Colonel's reply, as that of Mrs. Peacock, was heartily applauded.

Accompanying the Colonel was Adjutant McBain whom we welcomed as our new Divisional Young People's Secretary, and also Mrs. McBain. These comrades with their years of experience in Salvation Army warfare give promise of being capable of leading the Young People of the Division into paths of greater service for God and The Army.

Colonel and Mrs. Peacock and Adjutant and Mrs. McBain conducted the Sunday evening Salvation meeting which, despite wet weather, was well attended. Thought-provoking in the extreme, the Colonel's words carried conviction and blessing to all.

Ottawa comrades are solidly behind the Colonel and his wife in all their efforts and pray God's richest blessing upon their every endeavor.—Salguod.

#### NUMEROUS VISITORS

Visitors have been numerous at EDMONTON CITADEL (Adjutant Haynes, Captain Leshner and Lieutenant Velch) recently. On Sunday, July 24th, Captain Ratcliffe, one of "our own," and Captain Johnsrude were in charge of the meetings. We were also pleased to hear from Adjutant and Mrs. Stevenson who had come all the way from Texas.

The following week we were pleased to see Captain Stevenson, another product of our Corps. Other visiting Officers were Captain Ross, Adjutant Stratton, and Captain Murdie.

We were greatly blessed in the Holiness meeting, especially by the message delivered by Captain Ross.

A Scotch program was announced for the afternoon. The Band, Songsters and

#### INSTITUTIONAL OFFICERS LEAD

We are having good meetings at LOGAN AVENUE, Winnipeg (Captain Saunders and Lieutenant Brady). On a recent Sunday morning Captain Dale piloted the meeting. His message on the faith of Paul was a means of blessing to all.

The Soldiers are turning out well to Open-air meetings and stand and listen on the sidewalk, many following to our indoor meeting. On Sunday evening the meeting was led by Ensign Walthers and three Captains from Grace Hospital. The singing was splendid and the meeting was bright and interesting. Captain Skelton spoke on Blind Bartimeus and hearts were convicted. During the prayer-meeting we had the joy of seeing two young men come forward to the Mercy-seat.

Our converts are doing well and are taking their stand in the Open-air and indoor meetings.—F.

#### NEWLY-DECORATED HALL

Captain and Mrs. Leighton have been busy recently cleaning and decorating the CALGARY III Hall, and we praise God for a clean building in which to worship Him.

The comrades are greatly encouraged to go forward in the Fight and keep The Army Flag flying.—C.W.

#### MISSIONARY WEEK-END

A recent week-end at GALT was led by Adjutant Welbourne, of Hamilton, who has returned from China. The people listened with close attention to the talks given.

On Sunday afternoon the Adjutant, accompanied by the Corps Officer and several Bandsmen, motored to Roseville, a village a few miles from Galt. The Adjutant gave an interesting talk on China which was much enjoyed. Sunday night God again used His message to the Salvation of souls when four seekers yielded to God. Quite a few visitors were present and spoke, including Captain Lorimer, from Guelph, and Brother Ewenden, from Hamilton, and also comrades from St. Thomas.

On Monday night Adjutant Welbourne gave a lantern lecture on China. It was much enjoyed.—D.D.

#### STILL ON THE MAP

The historic town of AMHERSTBURG (Lieutenants Bain and Munn) is still on the map. Our Sunday morning and evening meetings are held in the Town Hall and during the afternoon a large crowd gathers in the park for the Open-air meeting.

On Sunday morning Colonel Gaskin gave the address from which we received much blessing. Adjutant Dunkley, from Toronto, and Bandmaster Dunkley and his wife, from Chatham, were also with us for the day. The Adjutant brought us the message at night.

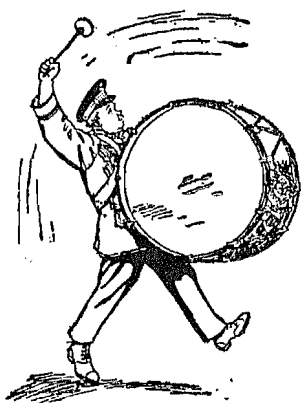
#### POWER AND BLESSING

SARNIA Corps is still witnessing the power of the Holy Spirit, and many seekers are being blessed and won for Christ under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson.

Last Sunday night God was in our midst when two young men were saved.—P. Wren.

#### "WAR CRY" EXCHANGE

A reader living in the Central United States Territory, is anxious to exchange "War Cry's" with a comrade in the Canadian Territory. Will any comrade wishing to respond kindly communicate with the Editor.



## FIVE TAPS THEN,----- SILENCE!

*The following Intriguing Story of a Testimony was recently told to the Canadian "War Cry" by a Veteran Bandsman of the Regent Hall Corps*

**B**OOM! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Ears quicken to alertness! Hearts leap with expectancy! Pulses thrill in anticipation!

The rhythmic command of the drum calling to the marching brass incontinently marshalled the disorderly gait of the crowds on the sidewalk into marching pace. He is a clever man who can march out of step with a Band.

And then—just as ears were saying, "Here it comes!" and were preparing to receive the shock of the brass, there came instead—a shrill whistle, and then—silence!

The march which would set hearts dancing failed to materialize, the anticipated feast was swept from the table—Tantalus out-tantalized.

Such an autocratic action on the part of Bandmaster Twitchen, for it is his Regent Hall Band of which we speak, needed some explanation. Why whet our appetite and then whisk the musical fare from under our very noses? Make him face the disappointed crowd—Buckingham Palace, or no Buckingham Palace—and let him, if he can, justify his action. Let us get at him, pull his hair—Vengeance!

Wait a minute! Look, he's calling out to the drummer. The drummer

blushes furiously and changes step. Ah, then that's the solution of the mystery. It's the drum. Change the scene of action for the hair-pulling to the drummer.

But stay. Hold your vengeful hands. George, the drummer, is sorry. George is going to make amends. Look, he's poising his sticks again.

Boom! Five of them. A silent beat. Then—Crash! They're off, safe and sound, with captivating martial strains.

Well, George, my boy, you'll be feeling pretty bad about that. Never mind, you've got them going now, make no mistake. And they're enjoying it so much that you'll have a job to stop them.

But George felt better about his mistake later, as you will understand when you hear the sequel to this story, which was told in the Editorial Office by Bandsman George Manning, of Regent Hall, when paying a short business visit to Toronto recently.

George is not the real drummer. He is now a retired Bandsman, having forty years' service to his credit. But being short of a drummer on this occasion, his Bandmaster had asked George Manning to deputize. Proud to do it, was George. To take this famous Band along Regent Street with swinging stride was a privilege not to be lightly esteemed. He would show them how to wield the sticks!

But George, when he received the Bandmaster's signal to give his five rhythmic taps, was so excited at the honor which had so unexpectedly come his way, that he commenced on

the wrong step, and consequently threw the Band into confusion. Some changed step to agree with the drummer, others remained "as you were," while the remainder halted between two opinions. Bandmaster "Bert," with his quick eye, immediately sensed the situation and blew a loud blast on his whistle, which cancelled the drummer's order to commence action.

But George made no second mistake, as we have seen, and the dignified old London thoroughfare echoed with happy Army strains.

Now, here's the remarkable sequel to this story—a sequel which causes our rather humorous view of this happening to sober down to a more serious and thought-provoking one.

Some little time after this incident a man testified in the Regent Hall, and this is what he said:

"Some time ago I was walking down a street near here with a bottle of poison in my pocket. I was tired

of life and meant to end it. Then suddenly I heard five taps on the drum, though, instead of a Band commencing to play, there was silence. I wondered what was the cause of this and turned in the direction from whence the sound had come. Then came five more beats, and this time the Band commenced to play. I followed the Band, and eventually entered the Hall behind the Salvationists. As a result I found Christ & my Saviour, 'old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.' I have found a purpose in life, and a Friend to strengthen and help me."

The face of George Manning, as he told this remarkable sequel to his story, and grasped our hands in farewell, flooded with joy. After all, he was glad he had started off on the wrong step on that, to him, memorable occasion, and no one thinks now that he made a blunder, for truly "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

## The Band's Foundation:

**B**ANDSMEN who imagine bass playing easy are deluding themselves, for capable bass players are rare. Why is this? Chiefly because of lack of carefulness; time is not taken to develop a good tone, which is the chief factor in bass playing. It is not volume that should be first striven for; that will come (providing, of course, the player's lungs are in good order). Correct phrasing, too, is essential, and a restraint shown in not stressing certain notes to the disadvantage of others. Real, steady, sustained playing even in pianissimo parts must be sought after.

A bass player should aim at securing a sustained tone, whether in fortissimo or pianissimo playing. While more notes may be found in present day music than in early Band journals, one must admit that from a reading standpoint, a bass player's part is simple compared with some other parts in the Band. So that the excuse, that owing to a superabund-

ance of notes, one hasn't the time to concentrate on tone production cannot be offered.

If tone is to be considered the playing of a simple hymn-tune is just as difficult as a march or selection; in fact, a sustained hymn is more difficult. Some hymn-tune efforts are exceeding faulty, partly because of the careless playing by the basses.

Here are some points it will pay to watch:—

Secure a fairly large mouthpiece.

Hold the instrument firmly.

When you get a very low note, hold it, don't wobble.

Play the music as written; if a top compass note, play it.

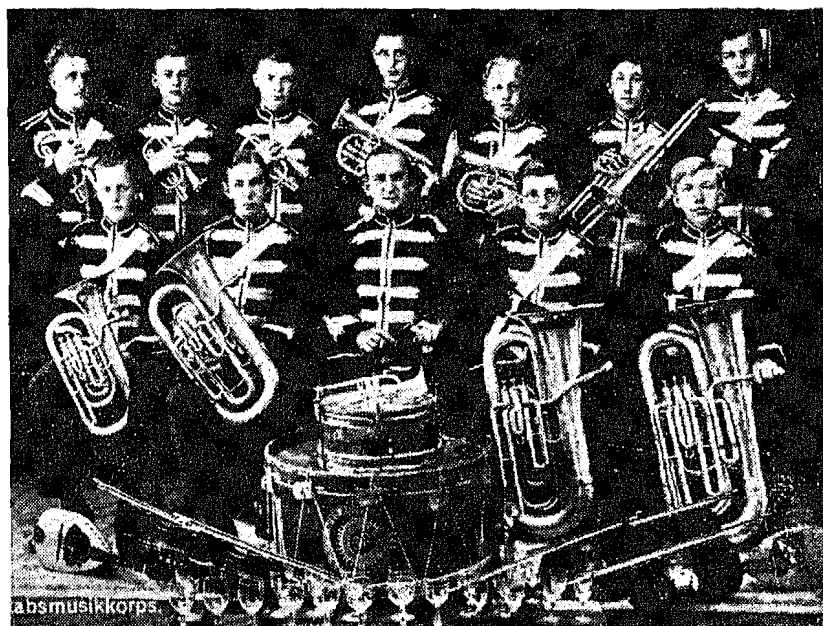
Blow steadily, not in spasms.

If there are four notes in a bar, don't miss the first and get the second, or vice versa; play the lot.

Phrase correctly.

Practise sustaining notes with a level tone, and strive for facility in execution.

### Some Suggestions for Players of the Big Bases



The Danish Staff Band, which has been paying a visit to England. As will be noticed from the stringed instruments in the photograph, many of these capable young musicians are "two-handed men," and String Band and Orchestral items figure prominently on the Band's programs

## COUNT YOUR TIME:

And Ensure Precision of Attack

**A**N IMPORTANT requirement in Songster Brigade singing, and one very much overlooked, is that every singer should carefully count each beat. It would be a good plan to print in large type at the top of the music, "Count your time."

Many Songsters imagine that they can afford to dispense with this strict adherence to tempo, and that they will be sure to "come in" at the right moment. Experience shows this to be a treacherous pitfall. It is sometimes a good thing in practice for the conductor to insist upon the rests being counted aloud; and this is the only way to train people into anything like precision and firmness of attack. Observe a Brigade where this point is not insisted on, and note the nervousness in the singers as their turn comes for taking up a lead or for making an entry.

This uncertainty is often due to the singers having but the haziest notions of the difference between the value of

a crotchet and quaver rest, and of the number of crotchets or quavers that make up a bar of common time.

Many of the more difficult pieces in the Musical Salvationist demand a most strict adherence to the simple rule "Count your time," or rather, "Count your conductor's time," not your own as some painstaking Songsters do.

Imagine for a moment the feelings of a man responsible for the performance of a Songster selection who sees before him rows of heads instead of alert faces, it is obviously impossible for the Brigade and the Brigade Leader to understand each other if the eyes of the former are fixed on the music instead of being kept in constant communication with that flashing baton as it makes each beat. If the singers looked for their cue half a bar before a lead there would be no such thing as feebleness of attack in any piece which had been sufficiently rehearsed.

## Jottings from a Bandmaster's Dairy

Made on the Way Home After Musical Festival

The Band must watch its tuning; it gets sharp on high notes, especially the cornet end.

Some of the younger men are still uncertain about their key signatures.

More team spirit must be cultivated; when the Band is playing individualism must be forgotten.

Bad break by horn section through uncertainty as to which man was to take the solo.

Precipitate entries were too frequently made through a disregard of the beat.

Bandsmen must avoid wool-gathering when a soloist makes a slip, especially when full Band entries feature in cadenzas.

Most of the men forget what they are taught regarding style, etc., in the previous practice.

Do any of the above remarks mirror the faults of your Band?



## WANTED: A Wife

Marriage-seeker Pestors an Army Officer Until a Bride is Found

A STRANGE letter was found in a certain Colonel's mail, one day. It came from a young fellow in the country. He desired the Salvationist to find him a suitable wife, preferably, he suggested, a young person from one of The Army's Homes. The Colonel merely acknowledged it and promptly shelved the matter, thinking to himself he had more to do than to find wives for people whom he had never seen.

However, the correspondent became so very persistent that a deeper interest was aroused, and finally the Colonel wrote, in reply to further letters, and said briefly, but kindly, that this was not the kind of thing he cared to make a lot of letter writing about, and, therefore, he would let the young man know when he would be in his particular locality, and then they could meet and discuss the matter in a friendly chat.

Even this did not satisfy the marriage-seeker at all, and after months of further negotiation, on paper, the Colonel, one morning, received a letter which said that the writer was coming to town and would call.

Sure enough, in less than an hour he was waiting at the outer office.

A stalwart young fellow, over six feet in height, and about twenty years of age, well set up, he carried himself rather proudly, giving the impression that he was not doing too badly in the world.

On the whole the Colonel was so favorably impressed by the young chap's thoughts and attitude towards the important subject of matrimony, that he made it his business to call at a certain Women's Home and discussed the matter at great length with the Matron. The more she thought of the proposition the more she became convinced that a certain young person under her care seemed to be the very one required. The two Officers together decided that the young people should be given an opportunity of meeting each other, and arranged accordingly.

The Colonel gave the man some sage advice before he went to the interesting interview: "Just have a general talk. Don't say anything serious."

Very soon he was back at the office. He was completely satisfied with the lady, and wanted the Colonel to marry them without delay.

But he met with a cool reception, and was advised to go back to the country for six months (to correspond with the girl if he cared), and then if he was still in the same mind, to return and the Colonel would marry them. He went straight back and began to get the home together.

In the intervening period the Colonel lost sight of the strange case, but promptly to the day the young man appeared to claim his bride. Everything had been satisfactory in the interval, and there was no legitimate reason why they should not be fixed up legally in proper order, especially in view of the fact that his parents had accompanied him to the city to see the matter through. So, in their presence the happy young couple were married by the Colonel himself.

## IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT

Bookings to and from the Old Country and to all parts of the World

Make your arrangements through The Army

## PASSPORTS SECURED

Passengers met at Railroad Stations and Ocean Docks

## NEW LOW FARES

Write to-day for particulars to the Secretary:-

Dundas and Victoria Building, Toronto, Ontario.  
808 Dundas Street, Woodstock, Ontario.  
1225 University Street, Montreal, Quebec.

## Where Night Never Comes

BROTHER C. C. GREENIZEN,  
Gananoque

The Gananoque Corps has lost, through death, one of its oldest Soldiers, Brother Greenizen. He was one of the first on the Roll, and a faithful Salvationist. He had been sick for some months, and was visited frequently by different comrades. Our Brother was ever ready to give his testimony, and urge all to do their best for God and the Kingdom.

Captain Furlonger and Lieutenant Wright assisted at the funeral service. The memorial service, held the following Sunday night, was largely attended. A number of comrades paid honor to the life of the departed.

Y.P. BANDSMAN B. COULL,  
Montreal I

The funeral service of our young comrade, Young People's Bandsman Bert Coull, who met a sad death by accident in Montreal, where he had recently gone, was conducted at



Bert Coull,  
Montreal I

Oshawa Citadel by Ensign Dixon. The building was filled to capacity, and Adjutant Wood, uncle of the young lad, spoke words in keeping with the impressive nature of the service.

Six Young People's Bandsmen acted as pallbearers, and following the march to the cemetery our comrade was tenderly committed to the earth.

The memorial service was conducted by Captain Keeling, when Mrs. Adjutant Wood made touching reference to the lad's home life. A vocal quartet rendered effective selections

and Honorary Bandmaster Graves spoke on behalf of the Corps.

The Band and Songsters gave assistance during the service and the Young People's Singing Company sang "Music in that Happy Land."

C.C. GRACE SPARKS  
Wychwood

Once again the Hand of Providence has removed from the roll of active service one of His servants, and

Corps Cadet Grace Sparks has been transferred to Higher Service for God. That she loved and served Him well, was the unstinted tribute that was paid to her life and character, not only by those who were called upon as representative speakers at the funeral and memorial services, but also by the many with whom she had come into contact in many and varied circumstances.

At a very early age Grace gave O.C. Grace Sparks her heart to God, and very quickly

developed a strong purpose, and a conviction that she must place herself on the altar for Officership. All her carefully-laid plans were made to this end, but, as Mrs. Colonel McAmmond, who was with her when she was promoted to Glory, truly said, "Her work upon the earth is finished."

Other most impressive portrayals of her profound discernment of life's values were made by Sergeant-Major Victor Ottaway, and Mrs. Captain



O.C. Grace Sparks  
(Wychwood)

## "A Watchful Witness He"

TWO men were coming from a Yonge Street, Toronto, restaurant at exactly 12.55 on Wednesday afternoon and, as he wiped his shiny forehead, the taller of the twain—he must have been sixty years of age—said to his neighbor:

"Say, though, I bought twenty-two thousand, and they —"

"Ah, you were caught," interrupted the other, "I only got stung for twenty thousand."

Dodging these two, in the jam of foot-traffic at the doorway, two other men collided.

"Hear what that bragging guy was saying?" said one to the other. The other stared; he did not know the man, obviously.

"Friend, it was pretty noticeable," came the mild reply.

"Just so much hot air, in my opinion, buying his twenty-two thousand! Why doesn't he use his money for the good of those who need it, instead of grabbing it all for himself?"

"Yes, but maybe he was not grabbing, as you say. It would seem to show he had lost a lot. By the way, what would you do if you lost a lot?"

"Me? Oh—er, but I haven't got a lot to lose. If I lost the lot it would not amount to much."

"Can you say that quiet? You've had a lot of chances; you've maybe got a few left for doing the best with your life. I don't know you, of course; but can you assure me that you have always made the best use of your powers, your time—your soul?"

"Oh, you're a religious crank!"

"Listen, friend. Call me a crank if you will, and especially if you let me crank your spiritual engine so that it goes to some purpose. You have lost a lot, I fear; and you are in danger of the worst loss of all — the total loss of your immortal soul. Can you afford it? Won't you think about it?"

"Look here, are you a Salvation Army Colonel, or something?"

"Ever so much less than that; but a Salvationist all the same. And to prove it here's a copy of 'The War Cry.' I'd like you to read it. Will you promise?"

"Oh, that's easy. Yes, I'll promise. They shook hands and parted as the City Hall clock boomed out a reverberating "ONE!" Let us hope that the Watchful Witness of Salvation had scored one, also!

Pilfrey, former Officer of Wychwood Corps. The service, conducted by Colonel David McAmmond, Field Secretary, was held at Wychwood, at which Corps Grace blossomed into mature service for Christ, but the Hall was far too small to accommodate the many Salvationists, friends, and members of other denominations, who came to show their esteem for the departed one.

Messages of loving appreciation from many comrades and sections of Army work in Windsor, and other cities, were read by Staff-Captain Keith, and prayer was offered for the bereaved by Mrs. Commandant Barclay and Major Spooner. Very tenderly the Danforth Quartet sang "Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break."

The final service at Mount Pleasant Cemetery was conducted by Colonel John Noble (R). At Windsor I Citadel, where our comrade was a Higher Grade Corps Cadet, Company Guard, and Songster, the memorial service was directed by Ensign and Mrs. Warrander. God was praised for the beautiful life that had been lived in their midst, and this service was the occasion for a great re-dedication of Soldiers and friends to the cause of Christ.

Major and Mrs. Sparks desire to express deep appreciation for the messages of sympathy and assurances of prayers received from the many Officers, comrades, and friends; and to Adjutant Maude Brett, and Bloor Street Hospital Staff.

1882

CANADA'S

1932

## GOLDEN JUBILEE CONGRESS

OCTOBER 13-19, 1932, at TORONTO

CONDUCTED BY

## THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

COMMR. HENRY MAPP, accompanied by MRS. MAPP

and assisted by

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

COLONEL and MRS. DALZIEL (Chief Secretary)

COLONEL and MRS. McAMMOND (Field Secretary)

and the entire Territorial Staff and Divisional Commanders from Newfoundland to Alaska

700 OFFICERS

10 BANDS

250 SONGSTERS—MASS MEETINGS

THOUSANDS OF SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS  
WILL RALLY AT

## THE MASSEY HALL AND VARSITY ARENA

Watch "The War Cry" for further details

# OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

—THEN PUT A FOUNDATION UNDER IT!

Read,  
Digest  
and  
Enjoy

## A KNIGHT AND HIS SHINING ARMOR

### An Old-Time Definition

THIS definition of a gentleman is taken from an old book, but is just as true to-day as when first written:

"A gentleman is a knight whose armor is honesty, and whose sword is courtesy.

"A gentleman is a man who has pride without vanity, courage without bravado, and who is innately considerate of the feelings of others.

"A gentleman is fearful of a wrong,

## My Favorite Quotation

Have You Sent it in to "The War Cry" Yet?

This week we publish the following from Corps Cadet Edith Blowing, Greenwood Corps:

"Be a candle if you cannot be a lighthouse."

zealous of a right, true to himself, chivalrous to women, respectful to men, preserving always a quiet, manly bearing, all the time unostentatiously.

"A gentleman is one who would rather suffer himself than inflict suffering upon others, even upon dumb animals; who loves his country, and his fellow-men; who is courtly toward women, modest in suggesting his own rights to others; who minds his own business, and thinks no evil of any living thing."

## HE WAS NOT ENGAGED

A YOUTH applied to the manager of a large warehouse for employment.

"What can you do?" asked the manager, abruptly.

"Almost anything, sir," answered the applicant.

"Can you dust?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then why don't you begin on your coat and hat?"

The youth had not thought of that.

"Well, can you scrub?"

"Yes, indeed," was the reply.

"Then I can give you something to do. Go and try your strength on those dirty hands of yours."

The youth had not thought of these little things.

## DO YOU RECOGNIZE

## THE THINGS THAT ARE NEAR AT HAND?

Yours May Be the Long, Long Thoughts of Youth, But Do Not Overlook Present Opportunities

MANY a bitter regret most of us have had that we did not better prize dear possessions while we had them. But this is the common failing of our nature. We have such difficulty in appreciating aright the close and familiar.

A biographer of Cowper begins one of his chapters with the remark that Cowper's fame had at length reached even to Olney. The very place where the poet was living! His poems were being appreciated all over the land, so much that at last his neighbors were beginning to realize that a famous man lived in their midst.

And how often you find people living in an historic place, with many interesting associations with the past, who are even unaware of them, or have never thought it worth while to investigate them, while some, it may be, come almost from the ends of the earth to see the spot where events they have read of took place.

Is it not specially true in connection with youth? "Only the old know what it is to be young," writes an old man, a young old man, recently in his "Life Story." "The young are too much in the thick of it and in the heart of it to be conscious of it. But the old carry with them what they were, and when they see the young, know what youth is." There is truth in these words, and yet they are sadly true, for with the fuller knowledge of what youth is, its advantages and its possibilities, there comes so often also the sting of regret, the consciousness of lost opportunities and of fading powers. "If the young man knew, if the old

man could," says the Italian proverb, "there is nothing but would be done.

But there is one source of help and healing ever at hand, for youth and age alike. Let us not miss it just because it is so near and so free. God's mercy and grace are ever at the disposal of the true seeker. Without them youth loses its truest inspiration, and age lacks its most needful and blessed consolation.

## WE

are accustomed to think of a great soldier and strategist, such as was General Grant, as heroic at the board and on the battlefield. We know how splendid is the courage of the man who is not daunted by any combination of dangers. The splendour of the heroes who kneel on the firing line thrills our blood to a quicker flow. There is another sort of heroism, that of the sick chamber, of the operating table, of the daily endurance of pain and weakness, without showing the white feather, without asking pity, without calling for sympathy. The fortitude of General Grant, who finished the book of his life on his deathbed that his family might be provided for was grander than the courage he displayed on the battlefield.

who prize them enough to seek them with all their heart, how apt we are to think of them lightly, to undervalue them, because they are all too near. Familiarity robs us of much, but here it may possibly make us "poor indeed." "The wonder and the worth of it," was a frequent saying of the late Principal Rainy regarding the Gospel of redeeming love.

Then the small opportunities for doing good which lie along our pathway. Shall we pass them by for the greater ones we think that we see further ahead? Surely not. Like tributaries of a stream they may widen out to nobler service.

## OUR OPEN FORUM

We cordially invite our young readers in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor:

I have taken a great interest in the Young People's Page in "The War Cry," and have enjoyed reading the different articles that appear from week to week. I am enclosing a favorite quotation which may be suitable for publication.—G.S.

Answer.—We are glad to have your appreciation of this page, and trust that it may continue to prove a source of inspiration to you. We hope to publish your favorite quotation in an early issue.

Dear Editor:

I have been studying the subject of "Prayer," and have before me a book, entitled "Purpose in Prayer," by E. M. Bounds, which has been a great blessing to me. I feel that this is a very helpful topic, and one that should be studied by all.—"Inspiration."

Answer.—The book that you make mention of is an excellent one. Others of a similarly helpful nature may be purchased from The Trade Department. We certainly commend your desire to know more concerning the great subject of prayer, but would add that while books are helpful, nothing can take the place of actual practice of communion with God. Pray, and pray often! Thanks for the quotations enclosed with your letter.—The Editor.

## STEPS TO CHRIST

The inspired Word of God, the only infallible Guide, tells us how to be saved. Look up these references:

Believe on Christ.—John 20:30, 31; John 3:16; Heb. 11:6.

Repent, that is, turn away from sin.—Luke 24:47; II Cor. 7:9-11; Acts 17:30.

Confess Christ before men.—Matt. 10:32; I Tim. 6:12, 13; Rom. 10:9, 10.

If you have taken these steps sincerely you are saved. To abide in Christ you must live daily in obedience to His word. See 2 Peter 1:2-11; I Thess. 5:16-22; I John 4:11-21; Rom. 8:35-39.

## THE SKY AND THE LAKE

Teach us that Ordinary Lives like Ours may Reflect the Goodness of God

HERE is a place where I sojourn in the Good Old Summertime, where the Pine Woods slope down to the waters of a Little Lake, and the Sunsets are as beautiful below as above, and in the time when the Moon Shineth I possess Two Moons, whereas the World at large is lucky if it have one.

And there sate by me a Friend and said, Behold, how many are the Stars in the Lake; can it be that there be so many in the Sky?

And I said, Thou hast asked a Very Wise Question, and I think that I know the Correct Answer. I suppose that there be More Stars in the Sky than the Lake can hold. Yet in time of Quiet Water doth it seem that the Stars were more in the Lake than in the Heaven itself. And it

tireth one's neck not so much to look at them.

And my friend said, I think that I have never seen so many stars reflected in a body of water as I now see.

And I said, the Ocean is larger, but I think that it reflects the stars less plainly, for that the Ocean is not Quiet. But the Lake, though it be small, is Calm.

And my friend said, Thou hast seen this often. Hath it suggested a Lesson to Thee?

And I said, It is the office of Material Things to suggest lessons of the Spiritual. And I have thought of one or two.

And the first is this, that while no one Lake can Reflect the Whole Heaven, a very little Lake can make an astonishing approach to it. There be Stars enough for almost anybody's use in that

little patch of water lying at one's feet.

And another thing have I thought of, which is, that while the light is in the Stars and not in the Lake, the Light is as true light that one beholdeth here, yea, and as heavenly, as that in the Sky.

And this doth testify to me that the goodness of Heaven, how high so ever it be above us, is capable of reflection in the small and not very deep pools of very ordinary lives.

And my friend said, It might seem that something of Religious Significance were in that Discovery you have made.

And I said, Very nearly the whole of Religion is there. For as the light of Heaven is reflected in the depths of the Little Lakes of Earth, so Religion is the very Life of God in the souls of men.—Safed the Sage.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**ABRAHAMSEN, Hans Ole**—Norwegian. Thirty-eight years of age. Tall; fair complexion; scar on chin. Five years ago received mail at St. John, N.B. 377

**PARE, Albert**—Age 45; medium height; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Born in Montreal. Served with the 52nd Canadian Expeditionary Force. 469

**GARRETT, John W.**—Age 41; height, 5 ft.; light grey eyes. Is thought to be in Calgary or Vancouver.

**GARE, Dwight Francis**—Age 23; height 6 ft. 7 in.; fair hair; blue eyes. Born in Strathroy. Is left-handed. Baker by trade.

**BONES, Ole Olsen**—Age 26; average height; blue eyes; broad frame; dark brown hair. Born in Hess Hallingdal, Norway. When last heard of in January, 1931, was working at Brighton, Ont. Should this meet the eye please communicate. Parents anxious for news.

**GRANHEIM, Eivine Taraldson**—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of this man please communicate. When last heard of was in Ottawa, Ont. Born in Bygland, Norway.

**MYERS, Charles Earl**—Age 40; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; medium complexion. Born in Toronto. Miner by trade. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**MATTHEWS, Charles**—Age 57; height 5 ft. 8 in.; white hair; brown eyes; wears glasses. Born in Kidderminster, England. Loom fixer by trade. Has been missing from his home in St. Auburn, New York, since April, 1931. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

**PEACH, Thomas Ely**—Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 in.; auburn hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Born Goodwin Street, Derby, England. Came to Canada under St. Luke's Emigration Scheme, Birmingham. Last heard of in 1922, % Abner Kirkpatrick, Queen's County, N.B. (Gasperaux Station). Mother anxious.

**KENT, George**—Late of Halifax, N.S. Age 57; height 5 ft. 8 in.; grey eyes; tattooed on right arm "G.W.K." Boiler-maker by trade. Resided at one time in New Hampshire but returned to Canada. 566

**JOHANNESEEN, Olaf Marselius**—Born at Morkve, Norway, February 5th, 1870. Tall; brown hair; blue eyes; average frame. Married to a lady of Swedish descent who owns a hotel. Last heard of at Ferney, Alaska. 3296

**MARKLE, Ethel**—Age 26; brown eyes; curly hair. Thought to be a Salvationist. Was employed on Mount Hamilton. Information requested as to present whereabouts.

**WICE, Rachel and Janie**—Ages 27 and 25. Taken from Loring, near Parry Sound to Toronto, then adopted. Rachel has half of first joint in middle finger of right hand off. Janie has slight depression and scar over right eye. Sister Dolly enquires.

**TOMS, Mrs. Lottie, nee Chicley**—Age 60 or 65. Born in Brumley, Kent, England. Left Plumstead in 1910. Last known address, Winnipeg. Has three children—Annie, Charles and Rose. Thought to be Salvationists. Aunt enquires.

**PHILLIPS, Mrs. Henrietta, nee Kiddie**.—Last heard from six years ago. Age 40; height, 5 ft. 3 in.; auburn hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Dundee. Was millworker when in Scotland. Nickname, "Nettie." Is married and has three children. Mother anxious for news.

**RIENZI, Anna G.**—Height 5 ft. 4 in.; grey eyes; brown hair; weight 105 lbs. Stenographer. Age 29 years. Last known address, Toronto. Crippled mother anxious for news.

A WELCOME RESPITE

On a recent Saturday the Montreal Citadel Songster Brigade held their annual picnic at St. Helen's Island, when the comrades and friends enjoyed themselves immensely. Not a few were glad to get away from the noise and bustle of our great Metropolis. On the following Sunday, during the absence of the Corps Officers on furlough, they entered no less energetically into the meetings of the day for which they were responsible. Major Dray spoke very effectively from God's Word both morning and evening and many were blessed.

MEET MY FRIEND "THE WAR CRY!"

A Word Especially Written for Salvationists: Introduce "The War Cry"—and "The War Cry" will Introduce You

WE HEARD an Officer say the other day: "The War Cry" is a good friend of mine, it is my introduction to the people!"

That was well said.

Business men, professional folk, commercial travellers and callers have their cards and would feel as much at a loss without them as a carpenter without his tools.

Do you make "The White-winged Messenger" your visiting card? Why not take one copy or more wherever you go. Who knows the good you may do?

Many people will read "The War Cry" when they will not be seen listening to the open-air meeting. Many folk are also in the habit of picking up something to read at odd moments.

Booming "The War Cry" provides a great opportunity for soul-winning, and helps to establish a contact with the people. It makes friends. One does not have to be a gifted speaker to distribute the printed-page. Interest and action are the only requirements necessary.

Selling "The War Cry" is a service that anyone may perform—and by which souls may be encouraged, blessed, and saved for the Kingdom of Heaven.

"The War Cry" may be introduced with perfect confidence; it stands for all that is pure and profitable in literature, and its message is one of definite uplift. Its pages contain the Story of Salvation expressed in sermon, song, and countless ways. Its stories mirror human experience, and because true, are stranger than fiction.

Well-drawn cartoons convey spiritual truths in a manner pleasing to



the eye. Testimonies are recorded and designed to reach the heart. Soul-saving victories are reported for the encouragement of God's people. Its pages are profitable for saint and sinner alike, while the backslider may find tender reference to his condition and a cordial invitation back to the Fold.

If you are not a bearer of these good tidings through the medium of "The War Cry," why not try your hand? Blessings will be yours.

MOTTOES! A NEW SUPPLY JUST TO HAND! MOTTOES!!

Floral Designs and Scenery, and all have Choice Wordings Send your order and leave the choice with us 5, 10, 15 and 25 cents

Of course, you will want to be "spic and span" when at Congress. You will be assured of this if you purchase your uniform from us. If ordered NOW we promise quick delivery and good service. REMEMBER THE 10% DISCOUNT!

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS

OFFICERS' or SOLDIERS' SPEAKER SUITS

L573, Blue Serge	\$30.00
No. 3, Blue Serge	34.00

OFFICERS' and SOLDIERS' DRESSES

Taffeta	\$15.00
No. 151, Blue Serge	19.00
Silk	22.00
Special Blue Serge	24.00
L573, Blue Serge	26.00
Tricotine	28.00
No. 3, Blue Serge	30.00
Heavy Grey Serge	30.00

(Officers' Trimmings extra)

Women's Extra Dress Collars, when ordered with Dress, 50c., plus Rank Trimmings (Net.)

MEN'S UNIFORMS

	Tunic	Pants	2-Piece Uniform
"Campaign" Blue Serge	\$20.00	\$ 8.50	\$28.50
"Soldiers' Special," Blue Serge	21.00	9.00	30.00
Grey A, B	25.00	10.00	35.00
C	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
No. 8, Blue Serge	27.00	11.00	38.00

(Extra pants with order \$2.00 less than above quotations—Net.)

Clerical Vest, Blue Serge, Regular \$8.50; Special Price..... \$7.00

Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price..... 9.00

Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra, also Rank Trimmings extra—Net.

Note.—Special discount of 10 per cent. on men's uniforms and women's speaker suits and dresses will be allowed on all orders received until further notice.

"LOOK AT YOUR HAT—everyone else does," is the slogan of one well-known firm. What about your cap? You will need a new one for the Fall. BUY NOW! All ranks up to Major, complete with band and crest ..... \$3 and \$4, postpaid

Have you seen the NEW STYLE Cap? We can now supply them at ..... \$4.25, postpaid

Address Communications to: THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario



# Glimpses INTO Everywhere



"LET THERE BE LIGHT"

Lift up your eyes and look around. Everywhere are new beauties for you to behold, and enjoy. God's handiwork may be found in earth, water and sky—or close by you. On this page will be found a description of these treasures.

## PEEPS INTO CHINA

### IV.—The Avenue of Beauty

THE visitor went to the jung-hua-shu avenue, the supreme glory of the lovely place. He went slowly, because every step he took gave him an old friend to greet, some old-time joy to renew, and love bade him linger.

The avenue stretched for more than a li, stretched straight from the green-bronze turtle, sunning itself—as it had for centuries—at the foot of a hillock foaming with wild white roses, to the wall of marble-lace that surrounded the house itself. All the silk-floss trees were full in bloom; a gauzy cloud of pink. There is—or was—a jung-hua-shu avenue in Peiping as lovely as this, but only the one, of all China's very beautiful silk-floss avenues and groves of silk-floss trees. Words are apt to profane such pictures. His senses reeled. The man was enormously moved; grateful for his heritage, grateful for the gracious beauty of China. Humbly proud of his birthright.

The golden day would not linger for him. He would go to the lily-lake before he went to the house. He must go now. He bowed to the jung-hua-shu before he left them. And he spoke to them.

"If I live a thousand years, if I see all of our bounteous Earth's beauties, these unworthy eyes of mine never will see beauty as exquisite as yours, or beauty that moves me more, O most honorable jung-hua-shu trees."

## A THOUGHT OF FLOWER-HUNTERS

"Take a Little and Leave a Little," is the Practice of Anyone With Refined Taste

ONCE knew an Irishman who, in reference to being greedy about anything, said it was always his way to "take a little and leave a little." I wish I could impress this splendid doctrine upon all flower-hunters, especially city folk who go pleasure-driving through the country. Frequently while at my work in the fields and woods I meet them, and they never leave anything, not even the roots, unless it be wild rose, golden-rod, or something so profuse they cannot possibly take all.

That is not the worst. They are not prepared to gather flowers. They see a lovely red, blue or yellow bloom, and jump from their carriages long enough to drag up the plant by the roots. If the flower is a hardy annual, this means death. If a seedling, it is death also, for no seed remains to ripen. I hope that I may live to see the day when our wild flowers will be protected by law.

Flower forms are complicated,

Thanks to the human heart by which we live,  
Thanks to its tenderness, its joys and fears,  
To me the nearest flower that blows can give  
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

—Wordsworth.

## FROM JOLLY OLD CANDLE TIMES UNTIL NOW

### A Third Article Reviewing the Advancement of Man's Slow Conquest Over Darkness

THE next stage in lighting development occurred about the beginning of the present century, when the metal filament was successfully operated. First came the tantalum filament, and, only a little later, the still more efficient tungsten filament.

Too many people, however, still fail to appreciate the enormous advantage in luminous efficiency which is secured from the use of gas-filled lamps. This higher efficiency is due to the use of an inert gas in the bulb taking the place of the vacuum, thus enabling a much higher filament temperature to be obtained. Close inspection of a gas-filled lamp will reveal the fact that the filament is coiled into a close spiral, which assists in producing a maximum amount of light for a minimum consumption of electric current.

Since the gas-filled lamp made its appearance there has been a marked rise in the general standards of illumination. They would be extremely anti-modern who would desire to return to the lighting condition of, say, only twenty years ago.

Now, once again we stand, as it were, on the threshold of further advance and achievement in illumination. The march of progress has

gone on and brought two new types of incandescent lamps, commonly known as the pearl and the opal lamp. After tireless research in the most modern laboratories over a period of two decades, success has at last been achieved in frosting the glass bulb of the electric lamp inside, while in the opal lamp a thin skin of opal glass is superimposed on the ordinary clear glass bulb.

As a result, the one and only evil accompaniment of the intense brilliance of the filament of the gas-filled lamp has been definitely removed: the brilliance of the filament, i.e., the actual light source, is softened and the light is entirely free from glare.

The inside frosting of a pearl lamp accounts for a negligible absorption of light—less than two per cent. For this small absorption the light user is freed from harsh shadows and glare—glare which causes eye-strain—eye-strain which produces headaches, nervousness, and even permanent optical defects.

*SHALLOW things are capable only of the mystery of darkness . . . But the most genuine and profound things you may bring forth into the fullest light, and let the sunshine bathe them through and through, and in them will open ever new wonders of mysteriousness.*—Brooks.

## THE DIET OF BYGONE AGES

### When Fingers Were Preferred to Forks

DOMESTIC customs have changed rapidly with the centuries. In medieval times, for instance, only two meals were eaten a day, but now four, and even more, are often taken. Up to 1880 late dinner was prepared in mid-afternoon, but gradually this meal has become so late that it is now actually supper in England.

Our ancestors scorned the use of forks, and used their fingers without compunction. Knives and spoons, however, preceded forks by many years. Before the use of forks became common the first injunction impressed upon youthful minds was to come to the table with clean hands.

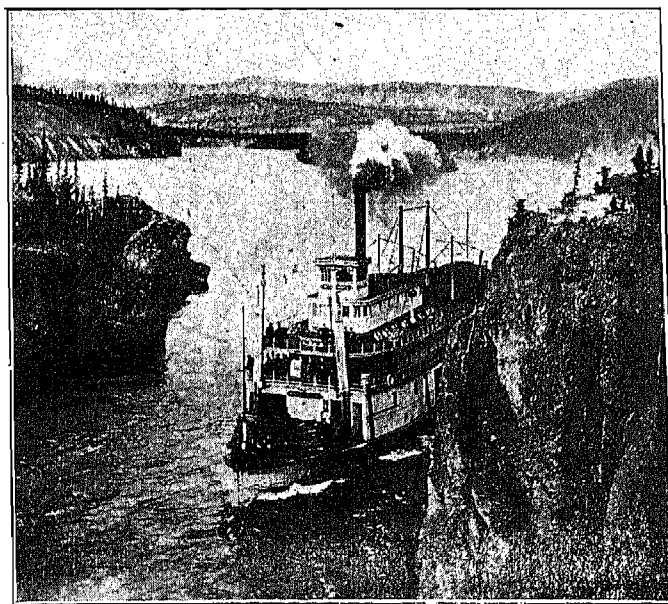
Children were also enjoined not to pick their teeth with their knives, or to put too much meat on their trenchers at once; they were to be careful, too, not to bring dirty knives to the table.

The diet of bygone ages was varied but remarkable. Among animals and birds which pleased the palate, in addition to those used to-day, were hedgehogs, squirrels, magpies, jackdaws, gulls, swans, peacocks, and many smaller birds.

In the eleventh century whale was largely eaten, and porpoise was considered a delicacy. The principal dish at a banquet given by Cardinal Wolsey in 1509 was a young porpoise.

As fruits and vegetables many things were used which would not find favor to-day. Among them were broom, briar hips, walnut buds, violet leaves, strawberry leaves, and tansy. Quinces and cinnamon were special favorites.

## Canadian Camera-ettes



[Courtesy Canadian Pacific Railway]

AMONG the thrills which travellers to the famed Yukon country or northern British Columbia are entitled—if they so desire and can afford the fare, is a trip by paddle steamer down the Yukon River. In the accompanying picture we see the Five Finger Rapids somewhere between White Horse Pass and Dawson City, being easily negotiated at a spot which was the scene of dangerous adventure and death in the romantic days of the gold rush.

Every day is a fresh  
beginning,  
Every morn is the  
world made new.

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY  
in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland

TORONTO, AUGUST 20, 1932  
No. 2496 16 pp.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner  
Price Five Cents

You who are weary of  
sorrow and sinning,  
Christ is the beautiful  
Hope for you.

## "Come and Join Our Happy Throng!"

*Gleeful youngsters sing as a further  
big batch board the buses for  
The Army Fresh-Air Camp*

**S**HOOUTING happy, waving arms, hands—and some, their lower appendages—more than a hundred delighted kiddies bid the closely-cramped downtown quarters of Toronto farewell for Jackson's Point on Thursday morning. The two large motor buses, detailed to convey the jolly crowd, were packed to the doors. This comprised the third batch of children to go to The Army's Fresh-Air Camp this season.

Parents, almost as eager as the little ones themselves, thronged the sidewalk on Albert Street, outside Territorial Headquarters, to bid their Willies and Nellies good-bye, sharing, with glistening eyes, the anticipated delights of the little folk. "This holiday will make all the difference in t'world to my children," said a pale-faced woman, holding the hands of her two pathetically-excited children leaning through the open bus window. "Same here!" agreed a father in his shirt-sleeves nearby. And this appeared to be the general sentiment expressed by the other parents.

Whoopie! Here we go! Good-bye, everybody! Don't forget ter come and see us! And the big coaches rolled smoothly from the curbing to the accompaniment of motor horns, a veritable babel of noise mingled with shouts of gleeful laughter.

Happy youngsters! Who would deny them the glory of the realization

### CROSSES AND CROWNS

ARE BETTER THAN

### LOSSES AND FROWNS

**S**OLOMON, the wise king, contrasted the way of the just with the path of evil men, saying: "the way of the wicked is darkness; they know not at what they stumble." At the opening of the strait gate that leads unto life, visions of trials, self-denials and conflicts are beheld; while at the broad way of the sinful, the lure of wealth, fame, pleasure and passion dazzles the eyes of youth and invites it onward.

If we could but behold the end of the pathway of the two courses at the beginning of life's journey, how many more would choose the way of wisdom, love and light. We know that the black bulb blossoms into the beautiful lily. So the heavenly Gardener out of the darkest sinner can make the brightest saint.

The way of crosses and crowns is infinitely better than the way of losses and frowns. Is there not an awful fitness between sin and penalty? Behold Haman, hanged upon the gallows he built for Mordecai. "Whoso diggeth a pit, shall fall therein." He will be snared by his own devices, like a bird shot with an arrow feathered from its own wings.

The wrongs we do to others fly in a circle, coming back to the starting point. The reverse is true of the Christian pathway. The good we do to others is reflected back upon our own souls in thanksgivings, blessings and eternal friendships, growing brighter and brighter until the perfect day of immortality—the day that has no night, no sunset, no zenith, only eternal shining.

## OVER THE TOP THE WRONG WAY!



**Keep the good ground of  
Salvation under your feet  
and avoid pitfalls of evil**

of their cherished hopes? To some, the only patch of blue in their sky the whole year through. Baseball! Not on a tin-can decorated corner lot, but, oh, boy! on a real grassy diamond. Swimming, hikes, games, treats, lots o' fun and everything! Bliss beyond compare.

Little groups of parents, mostly mothers, were left standing on the sidewalk gazing wistfully after the receding caravan.

One of these, with a tiny babe in arms, gave a deep sigh of content. "Ah," she breathed, "but I'm glad to see the kiddies go. It'll give me a bit of a let-up, too." Another woman—just a frail slip of a mother who had likewise come to see her balm off, nodded assent, her smile being more eloquent than any words she could possibly utter.

The mother of a family of five which had departed with the Fresh-Air Campers, had we learned, been taken that morning to hospital for an operation. She went, however, with her mind at rest regarding the welfare of her children. She knew they would receive the best of care.

An anxious father, unemployed for a longer period than he cared to acknowledge, voiced his gratitude. The fact that his little daughter would have good meals and a good time, lifted quite a load from his mind. Another parent, in sore financial straits and sadly anxious concerning the under-nourished condition of his boy, expressed his sincere gratification of The Army's good work.

And so the list goes on. The one thing that struck us most was the fact that something was being done about it. And The Army was doing it, with the aid of interested friends. Friends who loved the children well enough to dig down into their pockets to help them enjoy a needed holiday under health-giving conditions.

The army of well-wishers is large, but the number of contributors to the Fresh-Air Fund can well be added to. In fact, it must be added to if the quota of under-privileged little tots we would like to see there get to the Fresh-Air Camp this summer. Will you join up?

## HAVE A HEART!

The Salvation Army is engaged at present providing for hundreds of under-privileged children at

## THE FRESH-AIR CAMP AT JACKSON'S POINT

WILL YOU send a gift to:

COMMISSIONER JAS. HAY,  
20 Albert Street Toronto

We cannot REFUSE these poor  
kiddies! CAN YOU?